THE MEREDITH EAGLE

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SHADOWS.

At dawn the fleet stretched miles away,
On ocean plains asleep—
Trim vessels waiting for the day
To move across the deep.
So still the sails, they seem to be
White lilies growing in the sea.

When evening touched the cape's low rim,
And dark fell on the waves,
We only saw processions dim
Of clouds from shadowy caves.
These were the ghosts of buried ships'
Gone down in one brief hour's eclipse.
—*James T. Fields.*

THE BELLS.

'Ding! don! Be silent, bell!—Ding! don! Be silent! Thy sound makes me think again of wicked Noun, the ringer, and of Lisa, his daughter. Ding! don! I think I would like to see them both suspended from thy rope. Ding! don! Ah! they sneer; they are plotting evil against me! Oh! Noun! Oh! Lisa! Ding! don! I tell thee bell, cease thy ringing!" Thus ran the thoughts of Matnurine, and all the time the church bell rang she kept her hands clasped tightly over her ears, to deaden the unwelcome sound.

There are impressions made in childhood which time cannot efface. There are early terrors which all our lives long do not lose the power to affright us.

Mathurine was thinking of a day long ago, when she was yet a little child. Noun, the ringer, had taken her roughly by the wrist, and forcibly led her to mass, calling her a little wicked child and an imp of the devil. On this never-to-be-forgotten day she heard the bells ringing a full loud peal over her frightened head, and this noise, more than the large eyes and gruff voice of Noun himself, had filled her with terror. Ever since she had been filled with a bitter hatred for the church, the bells and the ringer. Oh! above all for the ringer. Noun and Lisa were, however, only part of many other miseries; for all the people in the village seemed to the poor girl to care for nothing but her discomfort and chagrin, but nevertheless it was Noun and Lisa whom she hated most.

It must not for a moment be imagined that Noun was a bad man, for indeed he was not. Small and stout, his head covered with thick gray hair, there was nothing fear-inspiring in his appearance. He was generally agreeable, sometimes perhaps a trifle malicious in his pleasantry, but in spite of this a favorite with the villagers. Why, then, was he the cause of so much misery to Mathurine? Ah! it was only because Noun thought that drones were of no use in the hive, and that useless things were always harmful. Mathurine did nothing; Mathurine earned nothing; Mathurine spent the whole day, and sometimes the whole night, in the woods, or on the mountain. She lived by public charity, and Noun, the ringer, thought that the community would gain unspeakably were she never to return from one of her long rambles.

She was old enough to work, to earn, to establish herself in some way, being already past her 15th year, although she appeared much younger. Small in stature, slight and very brown, her disordered hair escaped in thick tresses through the tatters of a horrible black bonnet, which she had worn ever since her childhood; no one could remember that she had ever possessed another.

She was a strange looking object in her rags; something more than strange as she was seen approaching from a distance. Like an animal often whipped, she came with drooping head, and an air of fear seemed to prevade her whole presence. She would rarely approach closely to any one, but if by any chance she did so, she would raise her eyes with an anxious and astonished gaze, then suddenly bending her head, and laughing loudly, would run fleetly away, without uttering a word.

Who, then, was this Mathurine? No one in the village could answer this question.

She had been found one morning on the steps of the church, where she had been abandoned during the night. By whom? Probably by some smuggler or peddler. Few people pass through the village, which is small, containing but fifty houses, and is perched like a bird upon one of the crests of the Jura; travelers seldom visit it; the great roads do not ascend so far.

The finding of Mathurine formed the subject of six months' wondering gossip, and then was almost forgotten, and would have been altogether so, had it not been for the presence of the forlorn child, who was placed in the charge of an old woman of the village.

At eight years of age she had become a strange and savage creature, who would see no person if by any means she could avoid it, and who held her hands over her ears to silence the ringing of the bells. It was utterly impossible to make her work. Every morning she went to the woods, and returned only with the fall of darkness. She never brought anything home with her from these long rambles; sometimes she would fill her arms with what seemed to her to be treasures, but, finding them heavy and burdensome, would toss them away long before she reached the village.

Mathurine never seemed to be frightened by the vast solitudes which she frequented. Running barefooted through the streets of the village, she would disappear in the forest, where she would prowl about all day, and in the evening, pressed by hunger, would return and knock at the door of the parsonage.

The cure of the village was an exceedingly good man. This was legible in large letters on his expansive figure, and his kind face, rosy as that of a young girl, the thick crown of snow-white hair, making it seem more rosy still. He had, after God, but two objects of affection, his poor and his church. Of his scanty income he devoted one portion to the unfortunate poverty-stricken ones, and the other to the building so dear to him. The church was the house of his heart as it was the house of God. He chose it to be in every way as it should be, elegant and adorned. With his own hands he repaired the wainscoating, and aided by Noun, the belfry had been made more worthy of the sweet-voiced bells which hung there. He had caused to be placed about the walls casings of fine boards, which are used in mountain regions, to preserve buildings from the destroying effects of wind and snow. He had—but what had he not done, and what would he not do, for the dear church, which seemed always to have about it a fete-day air; and the prayers offered there were always sweet to those who came to pray.

If into Mathurine's wild heart there had come a gleam of affection for the cure, it was because she knew he was a good man. More than once he had patted her cheek and said:

"Thou shouldst learn thy catechism, Mathurine."

So, although she was greatly afraid of Noun, the church, and the bells, she felt no terror when the good pastor spoke to her in his kind way. Of all the people in the village he was the only one who had inspired her with any sentiment of regard, the only one whom she did not fear to approach.

So one night when driven by hunger she knocked at the door of the parsonage, and the cure himself came in response to her summons, Mathurine gazed at him with her great smiling eyes, uttering never a word, sure already that he knew her wishes.

"Well! and what wilt thou have, Mathurine?"

Mathurine simply clasped her hands without response.

"Is it bread?"

Mathurine bowed her head.

Then the good cure gave her a great piece of bread—white bread—and Mathurine's face was full of joy.

Many, many times since that night has Mathurine knocked at the parsonage door for bread, and never in vain. Lately she had been seen less and less in the village; when she does venture there the children shout after her:

"Ragged Mathurine! Mathurine the sorceress!"

The housewives closed their doors in her face; nor is this all, she has even received blows.

One day Lisa, the daughter of Noun, offered her a morsel of bread, which, instead of eating, Mathurine threw contemptuously upon some straw which lay near by, to the immense delight of the children clustered about, who shouted:

"Oh! Noun, the ringer! Oh! Lisa! How she hates you!"

Perhaps a little kindness, some patient effort in her behalf, might have made the outcast a very different creature; but no one in the village cared for, or noticed her. Indeed they even blamed the good cure for his indulgence of the little vagabond.

Many times had the kind man endeavored to read in her that of which she herself was ignorant; often had he sought to draw from her the thoughts which seemed to be hidden in the large intelligent eyes. How, he wondered, did Mathurine employ the time she spent in the woods, and on the mountain? Sometimes he followed her with his eyes and at last saw her seated upon some rocky eminence, seemingly absorbed in the immense panorama which lay at her feet. Every day he became more anxious that this silent outcast might find a place by some pleasant fireside, where human affection would exert its softening influence upon her wild nature. He attempted, the good pastor, to reclaim the wandering sheep, but, alas! without success. To all his questions he received no answer, save the fixed gaze and noisy laugh, which seemed to be Mathurine's only language.

He was nearly despairing when, one evening, a peddler passed through the village. As the hour was late there were but a few clustered about his astonishing collection of merchandise; trinkets from Paris, slippers, linen—what not! Near by stood Mathurine, so absorbed in covetousness that she did not notice the cure as he came towards her.

"What dost thou see, Mathurine?"

She turned, blushed red as a cherry, and smiling upon her only friend, pointed to a small, gaily-trimmed bonnet of white muslin.

"Ah!" thought the good man, "Now we shall tame thee, thou wild girl!"

"It is very pretty, Mauthrine," he said, "and thou will look much finer in it than in thy ugly black bonnet. The people will say: 'No! is it possible—it is no longer ragged Mathurine, Mathurine the sorceress, but Mademoiselle Mathurine,' and then they will salute thee. But it is a very costly bonnet. I am sure thou wilt be obliged to work at least three months before thou canst buy it. See, Mathurine, yonder comes Lisa, the daughter of Noun; she has a bonnet like this, see how handsome she is in it."

Mathurine perceived Lisa and Noun approaching, then she made a sudden bound and disappeared with a resounding laugh.

But, instead of burying herself in the woods, she walked along the road some distance from the village, where she awaited the peddler, who would undoubtedly pass that way to regain the road to Geneva. As she perceived him, she made sure that they were unseen, and approaching him she arrested his passage. Her heart beat so furiously she could hardly speak.

"It is very dear?" she murmured.

The peddler, who remembered her, laughed.

"Fifty sous, my child; and one ought to earn two sous a day at thy age."

"Ah! then, how long must I work to gain 50 sous?"

"Twenty-five days, my child."

"And," said Mathurine timidly, "when do you return?"

"In twenty-seven days. On Christmas Eve."

"Do not sell it," she whispered.

And away she ran without waiting for a response from the peddler.

What had produced this marvelous change? Why did Mathurine so desire this bonnet? Was the sentiment of coquetry, instinctive in all women, in her just awakened? Or was it an unavowed desire to be recognized by the simple villagers as one of them; the hope that, at last, some joy might come to her? Something of all these, no doubt; but above all, the ardent, imperious desire of a child which wishes because it wishes, without knowing from whence come the desire.

Mathurine wished to earn two sous a day that she might have 50 sous for the peddler when he came again upon Christmas Eve.

The next day she went to Pillemoine, and seeking the largest farmer of the place, offered him her services, on condition that every evening he should pay her 2 sous, and that every day she should have two morsels of bread, one at noon and one at 5 o'clock.

Out of pity, not because he required her services—for indeed Mathurine had not a promising appearance—the farmer acceded to her terms. So Mathurine became not a drone, but a worker.

Her first day's labor accomplished, she returned to the village full of joy and happiness. Never had the time seemed so short. The 3 sous which she had in her hand scorched her fingers. She hardly appeared to be herself; she hated no one; neither Noun the ringer, nor his daughter Lisa.

She seemed to herself to be better and stronger. She crossed the broad street without hesitation. As she reached the farther side, the angelus sounded:

"Ding! don! Ring bell! Ding don! I am no more afraid of Noun! Ding! don! Nor of Lisa! Ding! don! On Christmas Day I shall be quite as pretty as she! Ding! don! I shall have a beautiful, new white bonnet! Ding! don! Noun himself will salute me! Ding! Ring bell! Don!"

Arriving at the village, Mathurine sought for a lodging place. Under a shed back of a bundle of fagots, she made her chamber. Beneath a bunch of fagots which served her as a pillow, she placed a large stone; under the stone she dug a hole, and here she hid the 2 sous which she had earned.

At the break of day Mathurine placed the fagots over the stone, and in a short time was at her work.

In a few days the cure became astonished because his pensioner came no more for bread.

"What has become of Mathurine?" he asked of Noun.

"I do not know, M. le Cure."

"Why is it that we see her no more?"

"My opinion is that she is up to some wickedness," replied Noun, gruffly.

Eight days passed and Mathurine had not appeared. At the end of sixteen days she had saved 32 sous. Her treasure was accumulating. Every evening, by the light of the moon, she counted it with trembling hands, her eyes brilliant as stars. When she had replaced the great stone with the fagots above it, she danced in her joyfulness.

If any of the villages had seen her they would indeed have said, Mathurine the sorceress!

How changed she was! A brilliant gleam in the shadow of her thought taught her much which had been before unknown to her. She remembered the few whom she had loved and the many whom she had hated. In seeing others work she had acquired a taste for labor, and looked upon the prosperity of the village she called home, she became ashamed of her misery. When she remembered the little she had earned, and what it cost her in hard toil, she began faintly to comprehend the goodness of the kind cure, who for so long a time had nourished her.

The evening before Christmas, Mathurine, as was her custom upon entering her hut, raised the great stone. There was nothing there! Nothing! It is not possible! Wildly she searched every corner of the hiding place, but it availed naught; all her treasure had been stolen from her.

Whom did she suspect? Noun and his daughter. They were the only ones in her mind associated with such an action. All her hate returned. Just then rang out the Angelus:

"Ding! don! Noun has stolen it from me! Ding! don! Noun and Lisa! Ding! don! The white bonnet! Ding! don! I will have vengeance! Ding don!"

She ran like a gleam in the night toward the church, without any plan, without any project, without knowing in the least what she wished to do; only because the bells were ringing, she thought Noun to be there.

The wind blew violently from the mountain; the icy earth creaked at every step, and the long frosty needles swung from the branches of the pines. The moon was obscured by drifting clouds, and in the village all was silent. Noun had left the church, but before taking his departure he had lit the small lamp in the chapel of the Virgin.

Standing on tip-toe at an open window, Mathurine could see this twinkling light, and the channel filled with flowers, adorned for the great Christmas festival. Her hate became more violent. To her the church represented only Noun, Lisa and the bells; she did not think of the cure. If she were to do evil to the church, she would be revenging herself upon those whom she hated.

Trembling, pale, disheveled, and with chattering teeth, she passed through the window a long branch of dry wood. She held it for an instant in the flame of the burning lamp suspended near the wall, and then placed the burning brand against the pine boards which inclosed the church and belfry.

In five minutes the building was surrounded by flames. Mathurine ran fleetly away, and from a safe distance, hidden among the rocks, she watched the incendiary gleam. She believed herself proud of her work, she trembled—she could have wept for joy.

Suddenly the church bells rang out into the night.

"Ding! don! What have I done? Ding! don! It is a crime! Ding! don! Noun was wicked to me! Ding! don! He was kind to me! Ding! don! It is a crime! Ding! don! Oh! bells be silent!"

Half crzy Mathurine returned to the village. The church existed no longer. The beams of the belfry had burned apart, and the bells, in falling into the ruins below, had sounded their last peal.

Before the ruins stood the cure with clasped hands, watching the destruction of all that remained of the house of God. That holy-dwelling which he had loved so long, for which he had saved and cared with so tender an affection, and where he had so often offered prayer. Grebt tears gathered in his eyes and chased each other down his cheeks.

Mathurine, frightened by his tears, gazed bt him an instant. In that one moment her soul was opened to knowledge, to faith, to repentance, to affection. She made a movement as if to throw herself at the feet of the cure, and cried to him:

"Forgive me! forgive me!"

Then rising quickly she suddenly disappeared without awaiting for his reply.

Six months afterward Mathurine exchanged her black bonnet for the white cap of the Sisters of Charity. Then her life belonged to the poor, the sick, the humble and the uncared for little ones.

And now, when the Angelus sounds, Mathurine no longer clasped her hands over her ears.

"Ding! don! Ring bell! Ding don! Thou art a voice from above! Ding don! My God forgive me! Ding! don! Forgive me!"

A Malarious Spot.

HOW THE PONTINE MARSHES ARE CLEARED

All visitors to the Eternal city pay a visit to the Pontine marshes, which lie south of Rome and run twenty miles along the Mediterranean coast, from Cisterna to Terracina. These marshes are formed by the stagnation of the waters of the numerous streams which flow down the Volscian mountains, or take their rise in the springs at their foot, and are prevented from finding an outlet to the sea by the low level of the plain and the accumulation of sand on the coast. Various attempts were made by the Romans to drain these marshes.

As early as 312 B. C. the Appian way was carried through this district, and with it a canal from Apii Forum to Terracina. In 160 B. C. a part of them was drained with apparent success, but the tract soon reverted to its original condition.

Its drainage was again projected by Julius Cæsar, and Augustus made some temporary improvements. Trajan restored the Appian way. During the wars preceeding the downfall of the Roman empire, the marshes were neglected. Pope Boniface VIII drained the district about Sezze and Sermoneta by a large canal, and in 1417 Martin V had a canal, called the Rio Martino, dug within a mile of the sea, but the project was abandoned at his death. The district was granted by Leo X to the Medici, upon the condition of their draining it, and it remained in their hands sixty-nine years, during which time scarcely anything was done toward its improvement. A large canal called Fiume Sisto was dug during the reign of Sixtus V; but after his death, in 1590, the dams gave way, and the country was again flooded.

Pius VI directed his attention to draining the marshes, and from 1777 to 1796 he expended two million dollars in the work. A part of the Appian way was restored, the road was continued across the marshes, and the canal attributed to Augustus was again opened under the name of Linia Pia. It has been found almost impossible, however, to reclaim the waste land; although there is a small portion under cultivation, and large pastures abound where horses, cattel and buffaloes graze. During the season when the weeds choke the marshes, it is the custom of the neighboring inhabitants—no one lives on the marshes, they being too deadly—to scare a herd of buffaloes into the weeds and hunt them in rudely constructed boats. Frightened almost beyond endurance, the wild denizens of the swamp dash wildly onward, now swimming, now plunging fiercely, and carrying with their horns the weeds which it is the desire of the inhabitants to remove.

A Surprise.

One day during the summer of 1819 the Duke de Berry, taking a walk in Paris with his wife, was returning toward the Elysee when a heavy rain-shower came on. The two promenaders took refuge under a porte cochere already tenanted by a young man with the appearance of a clerk, who had an umbrella. When the storm had abated the duke stepped up to the young fellow and asked whether he would mind lending the umbrella. The other was suspicious, but the duke persisted, and asked its owner whether he would mind offering the lady his arm as far as her residence. The clerk willingly agreed to do so. That individual, garrulous by nature, soon opened a conversation by the query as to whether his companion lived in the quarter they were then in. "Quite close to here," replied the duchess. "It is a splendid quarter, madame, plenty of luxury and very comme il faut. In fact, it is the grandes dames quarter, with nothing but duchesses and marquises in it, with their dresses all worked in gold." "Quite so." Just at this moment they arrived at the Elysee, the guard, of course, presenting arms in due form. The proprietor of the umbrella was beginning to stammer out some excuse when the duchess cut him short by thanking him very heartily and stated that she would not forget it. Before the expiration of a week he received from his acquaintance of the Elysee an umbrella richly adorned with silver.

Woman's Devotion.

There are few instances of devotion that prove the existence of love in a higher degree than that given by Kit Carson's Indian wife to her brave and manly lover. While mining in the West he married an Indian girl, with whom he lived very happily. When he was taken ill, a long way from home, word was sent to his wife, who mounted a fleet mustang pony and traveled hundreds of miles to reach him. Night and day she continued her journey, resting only for a few hours on the open prairie, flying on her wonderful little steed as soon as she could gather up her forces anew. She forded rivers, she scaled rocky passes, she waded through morasses, and finally arrived, just alive, to find her husband better. But the exposure and exertion killed her; she was seized with pneumonia, and died within a brief space in her husband's arms. The shock killed Kit Carson, the rugged miner—he broke a blood-vessel, and both are buried in one grave.

NOTED PEOPLE.

A life-size portrait of Ralph Waldo Emerson has just been executed in charcoal by an American artist, Miss Lucille Clinton and is to be exhibited in London.

Gambetta's private secretary, usually known as "Le Petit Arnaud," is a young millionaire, and although thought to be a manly fellow, dresses like a fashion plate.

The life of the Prince of Wales is insured for £40,000, for which he pays an annual premium of eight hundred pounds, in order that his family may not be left destitute.

Gen. Ciadini, the Italian ambassador to France, has taken occasion to deny the widely reported rumor of his intention to marry Madame Adam, known better as Juliette Lambert.

Andrew D. White, our minister to Germany, confirms the rumors of his intended resignation by writing to the faculty of the college of which he is president that he will return early next year.

The late Frau Pretorius, the wife of the well-known historian and private secretary of Prince Albert, has bequeathed her husband's valuable library to the Germanic Museum at Nuremburg.

Soon after the death of Baron Lionel de Rothchild it was contemplated to establish a memorial in his honor, but the movement has not been persevered in, and the donations have been withdrawn.

Dean Stanley will pay his final visit to the United States in 1881, in company with Thomas Hughes. The visit will be of a special character for the purpose of investigating the church question in the United States.

The late Sir Stephen Cove, at one time a minister in Lord Beaconsfield's administration, has left a fortune of nearly $2,000,000. He was a member of the banking firm of Prescott, Grote & Co., in which Grote, the historian, was also a partner.

Afternoon naps are said to keep Bismarck in health. German physicians advise that people who eat much should sleep much, and they say that sleep is necessary for people whose nerves are overworked. In Germany the heavy meal of the day is taken at noon.

The Duke of Cambridge is attending the German maneuvers. He was received by the emperor and the Berlinese with great effusion, ostensibly as the British commander-in-chief, really because he is an old Guelph and heir presumptive to the late throne of Hanover.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne, the author, is said to have received from the president the offer of a consulship in Japan, which, for the advancement of the service, it is to be hoped he will accept, for men of Mr. Hawthorne's stamp are a decided acquisition to our consular service.

The committee who have in charge the erection of a monument to the late Senator Morton, of Indiana, have given the contract for the memorial statute to Simmons, of Rome, for $20,000. The senator will be represented as speaking, with his right hand extended in gesture.

Andrew Jackson, of Philadelphis, first cousin of the late President Johnson, was married in Erie, Pa., to Madame Barbant, Duchess of Bourbon according to her right of possession of a Bourbon Dukedom. She is a lineal desendant of the direct line of Bourbons.

It now appears that the resignation of the Grand Duke Nicholas from the command of the Russian imperial guard was a compulsory process, he having gone into a scheme by which the czar was charged £20,000 ($100,000) extra by the builders of the Livadia steam yacht, which amount was given to the grand duke.

The Princess Constanstine Radzivil, sister of Mlle. Blanc, the other heiress of the Monaco gaming tables, has a superb head of hair, and pride in it is her peculiar weakness. She is attended at Dieppe by a Parisian hair-dresser, and she is said to enjoy nothing more than watching the coiffeur in the mirror before her as he goes through his operations several times a day.

The father of President Grevy of France was a head forester, living near the market town of Mont Sous Vaudrey, in the Jura mountains, and several persons of the same name are now occupied in the most humble pursuits there. The forester expended all his property in the education of his three sons.

The Mrs. Deacon whose name appears in the London World as a new American beauty, and to whom the Prince of Wales requested an introduction at a ball given lately in London by Lady Harrington, is Florence, a daughter of Commodore Baldwin, of the United States Navy, who was married about a year and a half ago.

The Prince of Wales insists upon paying the regular price for boxes at the London theaters, but the managers spend all the money for bouquets and satin programmes. The presence of royalty is valuable as an advertisement. The prince lately sent for two boxes at the Opera Comique. All had been sold. The manager hunted up the buyers and and begged them give way to the Wales's party, but they all refused.

Count Andrassy was nearly killed on his first visit in forty years to his family estate, occupied by his elder brother, Count Mano. He was descending a precipitous cliff to visit some iron works, in a wagon drawn by a rope worked by a steam engine, when the wagon broke down, his sister-in-law and another lady, who were with him, were thrown to the rails, and the count himself was thown into the cutting and almost crushed by the wagon. It is believed the accident would have been fatal to all three if Count Mano, who was watching them, had not stopped the engine instantly.

Lord Palmerston bequeathed his estates in England and Ireland to his stepson, Lord Mount Temple. He has made over the Irish property to Hon. Evelyn Ashley, his nephew, second son of Lord Shaftesbury. These estates are chiefly on the coast of Sligo. They are very extensive, but not comparatively valuable, much of the land being poor. Mr. Ashley is his step-grandfather's biographer, and was his private secretary. Lord Palmerston never had a house in Ireland, and was all his life an absentee. His father was an absentee before him, but not at all a harsh landlord.

HOME AMUSEMENTS.

BURNING SNOW.

A very pretty experiment is this: Take a piece of ice, or in winter a snow-ball, and dig a small cavity in it. In this hole place a little piece of gum-camphor, and touch a lighted match to it. It will burn a good while, and have the appearance of ice or snow on fire.

TOY BALLOONS.

A heated-air toy balloon is made with tissue-paper, a very light wire hoop with a cross piece, and a sponge; Cut the paper in shape like a lengthened quarter of orange peel, and after pasting the edges firmly together, joining them only at one end, paste the open end around the wire hoop. Soak the sponge with as much alcohol or turpentine as it will hold, and after fastening it securely to the cross piece of the hoop, light it, and the balloon will soon expand with the heated air, and rise. If the balloon is of colored tissue-paper, and it rises while the sponge is still burning, the effect at night is very pretty. A bunch of tow might be used in place of a sponge.

THE VISIBLY GROWING ACORN.

Cut a circular piece of card to fit the top of a hyacinth glass, so as to rest upon the ledge and exclude the air. Pierce a hole through the center of the card and pass through it a strong thread, having a small piece of wood tied to one end, which, resting transversely on the cord, is prevented from being drawn through. To the other end of the thread attach an acorn, and having filled the glass with water, suspend the acorn at a short distance from the surface. The glass must be kept in a warm room, and in a few days more a stem will shoot out at the other end, and rising upward, will press against the card, in which an orifice must be made to allow it to pass through. From this stem small leaves will soon begin to sprout, and in the course of a few weeks you will have a handsome oak plant several inches in hight.

SCIENCE AT DINNER.

"Nature" describes and illustrates a simple experiment involving the elementary principle of the center of gravity, which is capable of evoking roars of laughter at a dinner-table. If a dish of snipe has been served up, the head with its long beak may be fixed in a cork; and then two forks being thrust into the sides of the cork and a needle having been fixed into the lower end of it, the cork can be balanced upon a coin laid on the top of a wine bottle, and can be spun slowly around while the snipe's head nods at the various members of the company in turn, and finally stops opposite one of them. By making a slit at the bottom of this cork, putting in a silver quarter, and balancing this upon the point of a needle which rises out of another cork in the neck of the bottle, the apparently impossible feat of spinning a twenty-five cent piece on the point of a needle can be performed with the greatest ease.

The Annual Bore.

QUESTIONS USUALLY ASKED OF RETURNED PILGRIMS.

The man who has returned from a trip into the country, for a couple of weeks, comes back to the city fully realizing that for a week or so he will be compelled to endure a sort of squeezing process worked about as follows:

"Ah! ha! been away, I hear?"
"Yes."
"Have a good time?"
"Yes."
"Family go along?"
"Yes."
"Ah! that's too bad. Had a good time, eh?"
"Yes."
"Pick up any fleeh?"
"Yes."
"Did, eh? Then you must have had a good time. Catch any fish?"
"No."
"Have any bites?"
"No."
"Any one else have any bites?"
"No."
"Lots of sweet milk and fresh vegetables, eh?"
"Yes."
"Then you must have had a good time. Family return at the same time?"
"Yes."
"Ah! So you didn't catch any fish?"
"No."
"Feel like going to work again, I suppose?"
"Yes."
"Then you must have had a good time. I tell you, it helps a man to jump out now and then. Go hunting any?"
"Yes."
"Did, eh? Then you must have had a good time. Plenty of flies and mosquitoes, I suppose?"
"Yes."
"Ah! Well, did you enjoy yourself?"
"Oh, pretty well."
"Did, eh? Then you must have had a good time. Take it all around and you are glad you went?"
"Yes."
"Well, that's good. So you had a good time?"
"Yes."
"Well, I'm good. Good-by. I always thought you'd have a good time if you got away. I'll be in to see you some day. Glad you had a good time."

ANSWER TO PRAYER.

The "Faith Doctor" as a Virginia clergyman named Miller is called, is credited throughout that state with miraculous power to cure diseases. A physician who has made an investigation reports that he is wonderfully full of electricity, which strongly effects nervously disordered persons with whom he comes in contact. But Miller firmly believes that his gift is directly from God, in answer to fourteen years of prayer, and he proves his sincerity by refusing money for his services. He will accept nothing but food and lodging.

To-morrow.

'Tis but a line, a hurried scrawl,
And little seem the words to say,
Yet hold me in reproachful thrall:
"You quarrelled with me yesterday;
To-morrow you'll be sad."

Ay, "you'll be sad"—the words are few,
And yet they pierce my soul with pain;
Ay, "you'll be sad"—the words are true;
They haunt me with prophetic strain:
"To-morrow you'll be sad."

We quarreled, and for what?—a word,
A foolish speech that jarred the ear,
And thus in wrath our pulses stirred;
Then came her letter: "Dear, my dear,
To-morrow you'll be sad."

Few words! half mirth and half regret,
The last her hand should ever write—
Sad words! learned long ago, and yet
Fresh with new pain to ear and sight:
"To-morrow you'll be sad."
—*Harpers' Weekly.*

SELECTED.

Sheet music—snoring.

An empty belly has no ears.

Rider (on a very lean horse): "Some very good points, eh?" Friend: "Some! Seems made of em!"—*Punch.*

Five Prussian officers of the general staff, representing most branches of the military service, have followed the example of Pasha Baker, and accepted appointments in the service of the sultan of Turkey.

As they were about to hang a man in London, one of his friends who had come to witness the ceremony cried: "I always told you you would come to this!" "And you always lied? I have not come—I was brought."

The Alaska Indians are so fond of singing that an organ is called for to be used in the mission at Sitka. Their singing is not very good, but they make up by earnestness what is lacking in musical excellence.

The Long Branch proprietors who closed their hotels the last week in August feel like a man who has sold his farm for a song, and then learned that the purchaser has discovered a valuable gold mine upon it.—*N Y. Mail.*

A Philadelphia paper says: "The fewer feathers a woman has in her bonnet in this world, the more she will have on her wings in the world to come." This sort of trimming for heaven is carrying the millinery business too far.

At the Washington head-quarters, Valley Forge, is an iron plate that bears in bas relief a quaint representation of the miracle at Cana. It once ornamented the side of an open fire-place, but got broken off, and was used for many years as a doorstep.

A party wants to know how to "keep the hair down." Another party writes: "Let me suggest a well known preparation, which I know will be effectual, viz: Quarter pound of common glue, one quart of hot water and two ounces of rosin. Melt them together in a shallow dish, add an ounce of oil of bergamot and apply freely to hair. It will keep hair down."

The elephant hunters of Ceylon and India corroborate Sinbad's story that elephants, when they feel the approach of death, retire to a solitary and inaccessible valley, and there die in peace. Mr. Sanderson, superintendent of elephants to the government of India, admits that no living man has come across the corpse of a wild elephant that has died a natural death.

A Welshman was on exhibition in London for some days as a faster. He was to forfeit $50 for every day he tasted food during two weeks. A watch was organized, and the public were admitted on condition of purchasing drinks. The man made a stout attempt to carry out his undertaking, but after six days he fell from the sofa in a state of coma, and only revived when fed.

An offensive and degrading custom of Paris is that of gratuities or pourboires. At a hotel your attendants and servants must have their pourboire. If you take a lemonade at an outdoor table, there is the pourboire; if you take a cab, the driver must have it; if you are shaved, you must give it to the barber; at the theater, some trifling convenience will make it necessary; for every petty service you are required to pay it.

Syracuse, N. Y., has 38 producing salt wells, varying in depth from 250 to 430 feet, and in strength of brine from 10 to 20 per cent of salt. Over 1,500,000 gallons of salt water are pumped daily. The daily production per kettle from the steam process ranges from 300 to 550 bushels, according to the strength of brine, and costs eight or nine cents a bushel. There are about 50,000 vats in use, with the annual production of 60 bushels per vat.

John W. Patterson has been arrested at Potosi, Ill., for killing James G. Clark near Sedalia, Mo., 12 years ago. Patterson was arrested at the time, but bought his way out of jail, and, after wandering about Arkansas and Missouri for some years, finally settled down in Illinois, reformed, married a respectable woman under an assumed name, and went to work. He thought that his crime had been forgotten, but a letter found among the papers of Patterson's father after the old man's death, furnished the trail which led to his arrest, while digging a well.

Instruction of Dogs.

Everybody knows that you can not teach one sort of dog the tricks which come by instinct to a different sort. No amount of instruction will induce a well-bred terrier to retrieve your handkerchief; he insists upon worrying it instead. So no amount of instruction will indvce a well-bred retriever to worry a rat; he brings it gingerly to your feet, as if it was a dead partridge. The reason is obvious, because no one would breed from a retriever which worried, or from a terrier which treated its natural prey as if it were a stick. Thus the brain of each kind is hereditarily supplied with certain nervous connections wanting in the brain of other kinds. We need no more doubt the reality of the material distinction in the brain than we need doubt it in the limbs and jaws of the greyhound and the bull-dog.

Meredith Eagle.

C. H. KIMBALL,
Editor and Proprietor.
PLYMOUTH, N. H.
S. H. Robie, Manager
Office, Prescott's Block.
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SATURDAY, SEPT. 25, 1880.

NEWS FROM OUR NEIGHBORS.

CAMPTON.

The obsequies of Mrs. Bump, whose serious illness was noticed in my communication last week and the notice of whose decease appears in another column of the JOURNAL this week, occurred on Sunday afternoon. A large number of relatives and friends were in attendance, to signify their deep affection and respect for the departed. Her last sickness was only of about a week; but, of such a nature as to baffle, at once, the skill of the family physician, for it was evident that this illness, in addition to previous attacks of a similar nature together with the advanced age of the sick woman, would be likely to terminate her earthly existence. She was the last of a family of nine children of the late John Southmayd, Esq., of East Campton. She was an amiable, christian woman, an affectionate mother and true friend, to all with whom he became acquainted. All was done that could be for her comfort, during her illness, by her children with whom she lived, and by her only surviving daughter, Mrs. Almira C. Burrows, of Brockton, Mass., who in response to a telegram, came to assist her mother and those brothers and sisters-in-law, who resided here. Mrs. Bump was the mother of seven children, three of whom only survive, viz: John Sherman and James E. Bump and Mrs. Burrows, already mentioned, wife of C. Edwin Burrows, who came home to attend the funeral and to sympathize with and assist in the discharge of those duties which devolve upon surviving friends. Rev. J. B. Hadley conducted the services at the late residence of the deceased, in a very appropriate manner. Text: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord," &c. The quartette, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Little, James C. Nelson and Charlie B. Cook, furnished music. — Capt. Samuel H. Dow, who attended the burial and Nichols Bryan, Ozias M. Page, Geo. Smith and J. P. Baker were the pall bearers. Her remains were deposited in the family lot by the side of her husband, in the Campton cemetery. It is worthy of notice in connection with this brief account of the death and burial of this good woman; that she was the last person who was a native of the town and who was a resident of the two school districts known as East Campton, who was 70 years of age. Mrs. B. possessed some property which she had saved by her industry and frugality and which was disposed of by will some five years since.

Rev. Q. Blakely and wife attended the 71st anniversary of the general association of Congregational churches held in Portsmouth last week.

Mrs. Amanda Coburn, of Melrose, Mass., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lois C. Blaisdell.

And now the threshers of grain are around and a large yield is reported.
W.

Mr. F. A. Rutherford, of East Campton, has raised a cucumber, measuring 20 inches in length and 12 inches in circumference and had many more nearly as large.

The work of harvesting the corn, potatoes and apples has been commenced. The yield will be more than an average, except for potatoes which is rather small.

The leaves have commenced to change their color and an occasional patch of red gives evidence of the beauty we are soon to enjoy.

Miss Polly Tick has been quite active in this vicinity since the Maine election and it is thought the old lady is good for several years yet.

Mr. C. C. Taylor has been sick for several weeks, and is convalescent.
NERO.

WOODSTOCK.

It is hot and dry after the rain.

I. H. Wyatt has caught another bear at Elbow pond.

Almus B. Sawyer and mother are repairing their house and making great improvements.

Mrs. Mary Smith has been spending the summer with her daughter. Alma Sawyer and her many friends are glad to meet her.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith has returned to town on a visit, after an absence of many years.

Isaac Fox has his new cottage house nearly built.

Several of our young men have gone to the Profile House to work on the wood job.

John Smith had a nice heifer caught in a trap and he was obliged to kill her.

William Sawyer takes the lead in apple bees this fall.

Ruth, daughter of Benjamin and Mary Peaslee, died the 20th of this month. A.

BRIDGEWATER.

Miss Arvilla Barnard is visiting her many friends in North Groton.

The little daughter of A. F. Fletcher was taken suddenly ill on Friday night last week. Dr. Huckins, of Ashland was called in the morning. He pronounced it cholera infantum and sent for Dr. Barston, of Plymouth, who came promptly and remained several hours, leaving her then in the hands of Dr. H., who remained with her through the night. It is thought she is now a little better and her recovery is expected. F. A.

LACONIA.

There was a rally by the Republicans at Lake Village Thursday night last week, also one at Laconia on Friday evening. Judge H. C. Dibble, of La. and Dr. Gallinger, of Concord were among the speakers. The music was furnished by the Highland brass band, of Lake Village.

Thomas O'Laughlin, of this place was locked up in jail for noise and brawl on Saturday night, by officers Judkins and Glidden.

On Sunday night officer Judkins arrested and safely lodged in jail Jack Belford and Charles Hurley for breaking and entering the tin store of Geo. H. Wilkinson, of this place, but at trial Monday afternoon Hurley was discharged for want of evidence and Belford was locked up to answer the complaint in default of $1000 bonds. Belford is the same one arrested for breaking into the depot at Concord some time ago, but the law has a sure thing now on Jack.

C. B. Fadden and George W. Fadden, of Thornton paid a visit to friends in this town this week, and they exercised their muscles by pulling a boat up to the head of the bay and back, but have no desire for any more of that innocent pastime.

H. C. Crooker, of this place brought in nine gray squirrels and a coon before 9 o'clock one day recently.

The car shops has shut down until after Belknap fair is over.

The Democrats fired 100 guns for the election in Maine.

The Belknap County fair commenced Tuesday the 21st and lasted three days. The Belknap cornet band of Laconia furnished music for the fair and appeared for the first time in their new uniforms since the late fire.

Ducks are seen in large numbers up the bay and shot guns are used freely on them.

Camping parties may be seen going by the bay any day for a few days sojourn in camp life.

Col Nat Shackford, of Lake Village was the chief marshal at our fair.
W. A. C.

CENTRE HARBOR.

There is considerable building this fall. A fine house is being built by Mr. Narcus, of New York, on a spot which commands one of the most charming views in this vicinity. Mr. J. S. Graves has purchased a lot just below Mrs. B. F. Wentworth's and is building a house upon it. Mr. Bates is making many improvements on his land. Building is also going on at the other extremity of the village. Fred Brown is putting up a dwelling house not far from the saw mill.

The summer boarders still linger about the shores of the lake, waiting to catch a glimpse of the autumnal glory of these hills and valleys, which are beginning to be dressed in gorgeous hues.

Travel has decreased so much, that the steamers make but one trip daily.

Rev. Mr. Moody exchanged pulpits with Rev. Christie, of Wolfeboro', last Sabbath. His strong Scotch accent was very musical and his discourses deeply interesting.

The public school is under the instruction of Mr. James Coverly, who has filled the position with acceptance during two previous terms. S.

HOLDERNESS.

Dr. D. B. Tucker has left for parts unknown.

Mr. Wyman Drew has kicked his wife and otherwise shamefully abused her and his child, so that she has been obliged to seek refuge at the neighbors twice during one week. He has been arrested and put under bonds for his appearance at court. C.

While Stephen Dinsmore was driving to Ashland with two horse load of packing boxes, Sept. 23, for Wilder & Co., one of the boxes which he was sitting on slid off, carring him with it to the ground, the wheel passing directly over his body. The accident occurred near N. B. Shaw's and the horses ran staving the rack and some of the boxes up. The doctor was summoned but cannot tell the extent of his injuries yet.

THORNTON.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of West Thornton, met with Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Sargent, the 9th inst. There were fifty-six persons present, some from neighboring towns and all seemed to have a good time and enjoy themselves. The greatest harmony prevailed the whole afternoon. At about half past four o'clock, the hour summoned them to the supper tables which were spread under the maple in front of the house. The tables were ornamented with flowers and looked very nice. The food was first-class and did honor to the cook, and there was an abundance of it for all. A SUBSCRIBER.

NEW HAMPTON.

As Dayton O. Shaw was returning home Sunday night last, he was stopped by tramps who demanded his money. Not complying with their demands they proceeded to force him by drawing knives, but by using considerable force himself he escaped with a few slight cuts on his arm though he did not want another such chance.

Daniel Veazey is building a shed to connect with the new part of his house. Thomas D. Veazey and John C. Gove do the work.

School in district No. 6 begins Oct. 4, Miss Abbie Mudgett, teacher. R.

WARREN.

Mrs. E. A. Daggett, of Ticonderoga, N. Y., has been visiting relatives in town during the past two weeks.

The potato crop is coming in very light, but corn is better than it has been for several years.

The trees are once more clothing themselves with the autumn shades, which reminds us that winter is not far distant, when the fields and trees will all be clothed in white and the sound of the merry sleigh bells will be heard in our land. M.

WENTWORTH.

There are a few cases of the measles on Atwell hill.

Page and Webster caught a bear last Saturday which dressed 114 pounds. He had been in the trap only about 15 minutes when discovered. This is the second one they have caught this season. Z. M.

RUMNEY.

W. W. Fales, Jr., has his mill running in the place where the other was burned.

George W. Hutchins has a very bad foot caused by erysipelas, but it is better now than it has been.

School in district No. 11 has begun, Miss May F. Morrison, teacher; and she is a very good instructress.
JOEN W. HUTCHINS.

ASHLAND.

John Holt has opened a paint shop that was formerly occupied by L. Ham, where he will do first-class work at low prices.

Eddie Dow, son of Geo. Dow, aged 4 years, had a narrow escape from drowning, on Wednesday afternoon. He was near the river at play, as near as it can be ascertained, and fell in by the tannery. He was rescued by Leroy Heath, as he was going down the third time and was carried home. Assistance arrived and he was brought to after considerable exertion.

The work on Scribner's mill is progressing slowly. REX.

Apple bees and huskings are in order now. D.

The Squam Lake House is being newly shingled.

St. Mark's Guild met at the house of Mr. Burnet Hughes, Wednesday evening.

Wednesday night, a boy, son of Geo. F. Dow, was nearly drowned. He fell from the tannery dam while trying to cross it alone. He was rescued just as he was sinking the last time.

Thursday A. M., as Mr. Dinsmore, teamster for H. H. Shepard, was driving over to Ashland with a load of boxes, the horses became unmanageable and ran against a rock at the side of the road, throwing Mr. D. from his high perch to the ground. He was fortunate enough to escape with a few bruises.

Misses Maud Quimby and Alice Brown, of Whitefield, are at Geo. Stevens', taking music lessons of Mrs. Shepard. R.

Robert Drew was delegate to the Senatorial convention held at Plymouth Thursday.

There was a social dance at the Town Hall last Saturday evening.

Report says that we are to have a dancing school here soon.

Edward McSweeney and Al Cass were delegates to the Democratic state convention held at Concord recently.

MEREDITH CENTRE.

People generally went to the Belknap County Fair Wednesday.

Amos K. Veazey has taken a job of Josiah Bartlett, Meredith Village, to build his new house.

Potatoes are turning out well, though rotting in some localities. Oscar J. Piper reports a yield of eight bushels from one peck planting, of the Dunmore variety.

Sportsmen report game quite plenty, especially gray squarrels. D.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

E. G. Morse and wife have gone to Boston to visit their friends.

Mrs. E. B. Willoughby and daughter, of Newbury, Vt., have been visiting at H. C. Lufkin's.

The school in district No. 3 commenced Sept. 6, and is taught by Miss Louise George.

WEIRS.

It is said another large new hotel will be erected here the coming season, the Lakeside House will be enlarged and other improvements made, as the present accommodations are insufficient. K.

Your health depends on the purity of your blood. People who realize this are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla with the best results.

New and very Attractive Styles are now ready. **MASON AND HAMLIN ORGANS** BEST CABINET OR PARLOR ORGANS IN THE WORLD, winners of highest distinction at every great World's exhibition for fifteen years. Prices, $51, $57, $68, $81, $108, to $500 and upward. For easy payments, $5 28 a quarter and upward. Cat-logues free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont St., BOSTON; 46 East 14th St., (Union Square), NEW YORK; 149 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO. 300-44

NEW
REPUBLICAN PAPER
In Plymouth.

The latter part of this month will be commenced the publication of a new weekly newspaper in Plymouth, called

The Republican Star.

As its name indicates, it will be Republican in politics. Live, Aggressive, Progressive and Independent, but at the same time it will endeavor to be Calm and Candid in its exposition of party principles. Although intended primarily for campaign service, its publication will be continued indefinitely if satisfactory evidences of future support are given.

In addition to the political features, there will be one or more good stories and poems, with several columns of news—foreign, national, state, county and town, as well as departments of science, general information, fun and everything else that makes a good family and fireside publication, for the parties concerned in the enterprise have had much experience in similar work.

The Star will be 24x35 inches in size, containing 4 pages of 7 columns each, and with less advertising than in many publications.

Advertising rates low and made known on application.

Canvassers, correspondents and agents wanted everywhere, to whom good inducements are offered.

Subscriptions, $1.00 in advance per year; out of the county, $1.25; 25 cents for 3 months. When not paid in advance, at the rate of $1.50 will be charged. Specimen copies free. An extra copy given for every five names.

Address all communications to the

Republican Star Publishing Company,
PLYMOUTH, N. H.

BORN.

In Plymouth, Sept. 15, to Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Sargeant, a son.

In Ashland, Sept. 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bowen, Jr., a son.

In Campton, Sept. 20, to Mr. and Mrs. James C. Nelson, a son; 9 pounds.

In Wentworth, Sept. 13, to Mr and Mrs. Frank E. Webster, a son.

MARRIED.

In Piermont, Sept. 17, by Rev. Amos H. Clark, W. H. C. W. Brooks, of Piermont, to Mrs. Flora J. Blake, of Warren.

In Wentworth, Sept. 15, Frank B. Brown, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., to Miss Emma J. Batchelder, of Warren.

DIED.

In Campton, Sept. 18, of paralysis, Mrs. Dorothy Bump, widow of James Bump, aged 85 years, 10 months.

In Meredith, Sept. 18, Mrs. Mary Foss, aged 56 years.

In Thornton, Sept. 20, Ruthie A., child of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin L. Peaslee, aged 3 years, 4 months and 19 days.

In Plymouth, Sept. 20, Vira Belle, child of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Sweet, aged 6 years.

In Campton, Sept. 13, Mrs. Temprance McCausland, widow of the late Benjamin McCausland, aged 81 years, 11 months and 19 days.

Now We Have

GOT 'EM.

HOLD YOUR HORSES!

AND SEE

SANBORN

—OF—

WEST CAMPTON,

KNOCKING

THE SPOTS OUT OF

HIGH PRICES.

—ON—

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Flour,
Tobacco,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Men's & Boys' Wear,
Hardware, Paints and Oils,
And Everything You Want.

I have just returned from the great city and brought part of Boston up to West Campton, consisting of a NEW and SPLENDID STOCK of better goods than I ever had before, which I will sell at LOWER PRICES than ever before offered for the same goods in this section of the country. I have

TEAS

So sweet and good that they will tickle the palate of maid and matron.

TOBACCO

So good that it will make the crossest man good natured.

MOLASSES RICH AND SWEET.

DRESS GOODS,

SO PRETTY that they will make any woman look handsome.

Ladies and Gentlemen, I have got the goods. COME AND SEE. Now I will tell you

WHAT I WANT.

I WANT YOUR BUTTER.
I WANT YOUR CHEESE.
I WANT YOUR EGGS.
I WANT YOUR CHICKENS.
I WANT YOUR TURKEYS.
I WANT YOUR PORK.
I WANT YOUR BEEF.
I WANT YOUR DRIED APPLES.
I WANT YOUR OATS.
I WANT YOUR PELTS.

HARNESS UP

And bring them on, I will pay you every cent they are worth, and sell you goods SO LOW you will not ask me to take off anything.

Another thing I want is your

Store Cash,

and I will give you more and better goods for your money than any other LIVE MAN.

HARNESS UP! HARNESS UP!

And bring your wife, bring the children and bring the old lady and let them see what

SANBORN

IS DOING AT HIS

SQUARE DEALING STORE,

West Campton.

E. H. SANBORN, Proprietor.

P. S.—*SOLID CASH* paid for good Butter and Eggs every day.

N. B.—Special Bargains in Thick Boots.

A Startling Announcement to the People of Campton Village and Vicinity.

A TERRIBLE

KNOCK DOWN

IN THE PRICES OF

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
FLOUR,
HARDWARE,
PAINTS and OILS.

And in the Largest Stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Exhibited in this northern section of New Hampshire.

J. W. Morrison & Son

In order to keep up their well earned reputation for selling the *best goods* at the *lowest prices* and to deserve and fairly win the good trade of all this section, now keep, and will continue to keep *more than double* the stock of any other trader in this vicinity, all of which will be offered at such *low prices* as will cause all small dealers to stand aghast.

A DETERMINATION on our part to make our store THE HEAD QUARTERS FOR TRADE, will be carried out to the very letter.

Having better facilities for the purchase of goods than many who call themselves *Merchants*, we wish the people to distinctly understand that

J. W. MORRISON & SON

Will sell them what goods they want at prices *so low* as to *defy competition.*

☞WE HAVE PUT OUR FOOT DOWN on high prices in this vicinity and mean that the fall and winter of 1880 and 1881 shall witness a sale of goods in CAMPTON VILLAGE that will astonish the oldest inhabitant. Now scrape together all the money you can and

START YOUR TEAM FOR

J. W. MORRISON & SON'S

STORE and YOU WILL SAVE MORE in one day than you ever did before in a lifetime.

Notice Extraordinary!

Having purchased the *Great Bankrupt Stock* of a *New York Wholesale Dealer* in *Fancy Goods* and *Notions* generally, we are going to place them on our counters, at prices that will make a sensation from one end of the country to the other.

☞Come and see 5,000 articles at FIVE CENTS EACH and upwards.

Bargains you never dreamed of are here for you to look at. Wives, coax your husbands to come and see them. Children coax your parents to come and see them for here is just what you want.

500 Clove Makers Wanted.

J. W. MORRISON & SON,

CAMPTON VILLAGE, N. H.

CLOTHING

L. M. HOWE.

I am now receiving from Boston a larger stock than usual of NEW STYLES of heavy goods, suitable for fall and winter wear, which, if attention is paid to quality, the prices will be found to be the very lowest.

OVERCOATS

IN GREAT VARIETY

From $2.50 to $20.00.

Fine Cassimere Dress Suits.
Fine Worsted Suits.
Business Suits.
Young Mens' Business and Dress Suits.
Children's Suits, all sizes.
Men's Good Serviceable Suits for $5 and $7.

FURNISHING GOODS.

My stock comprises everything usually wanted.

Hats and Caps.

I have the largest and best selected stock in this vicinity.

N. B.--No cotton goods sold for all wool.

L. M. HOWE,

PLYMOUTH, N. H.

SURPRISING

AS IT MAY SEEM,

Nevertheless it is true that

J. M. STEWART & SONS,

MAIN STREET, OPP. STATE HOUSE,

CONCORD,

Do take special pains to secure to their customers the LARGEST amount of goods for the smallest sum of money and their splendid stock of

CARPETINGS,
PAPER HANGINGS,
WINDOW SHADES,
Plain and Fancy Mattings
CROCKERY AND SILVER WARE
—HAVE BEEN—

ALL THE RAGE

For full five months, from the fact that our customers have learned that they can buy of us the LARGEST AMOUNT FOR THE SMALLEST SUM OF MONEY, and our goods always give satisfaction, for we make it a point with us to sell good goods that shall prove just what we sell them for.

Our out-of-town customers can and will be dealt with just as squarely when ordering by mail or express as if ordering in person, as WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

If you are in need of any article in our line come and see us before buying elsewhere.

Make no account of car fare or express charges, for it can be saved, and a pleasant trip to the State Capitol thrown in, by buying

WISELY AND WELL.

Remember these terms can only be had at

J. M. STEWART & SONS,
Main Street, Opp. State House,
304 CONCORD, N. H.

Printer Wanted!

Also a man or boy to work two days in the week, at this office immediately, or an apprentice of either sex.

ORGANS 14 Stops, 4 Sets Reeds, only $65. PIANOS, $125 up. Paper free. Address, DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 300-44

Meredith Eagle.

C. H. KIMBALL,
Editor and Proprietor.

S. H. Robie, Manager.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 25, 1880.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

J. I. Prescott has returned home from his Western trip.

New stock of goods just received by Bickford & Roberts.

Hiram Bixby and wife are visiting friends in Vermont.

Landlord Burleigh is making improvements and alterations about the Elm House.

A valuable horse owned by D. F. Bean, of this place, died at the fair ground Wednesday.

A young bear was recently killed by the "Shoo-fly" train just above New Hampton station.

W. J. Collins intends to erect a large shop near W. M. Rand's, to accommodate his increasing business.

B. F. Shepard has purchased the barber shop of H. R. Gould, and will continue in the business at the old stand.

Mrs. Mary Foss died Saturday, Sept. 18th, of apoplexy. The funeral occurred Monday. Rev. Mr. Bard conducted the services.

Prof. Shepard has been "doing" the fair this week and his hair-dressing rooms have been in charge of Mr. Osborne, a colored barber, of Lake Village.

There was a sociable by the members of the Freewill Baptist church, and one by the Congregational folks on Wednesday evening. A general good time was enjoyed.

Miss Eva Dearborn has purchased the millinery stock of O. M. Knowles & Co. Miss Dearborn has had ample experience in the business and will no doubt receive a liberal share of public patronage.

Robinson & Son will considerably increase their facilities for dispatching work at their organ manufactory this fall, and will hereafter do a larger amount of business in the manufacture of reed organs, patent adjustable sieves, extension tables, etc.

Dr. Mason and wife are visiting friends in Ashland, and will take a trip through the White Mountain region before returning. The store is in charge of Charlee Morrison who has had considerable experience in the business, serving nearly six years there previous to the proprietorship of Dr. Mason.

Our jeweler seems to be fond of making alterations and improvements connected with his business. He has got this week, new lamps, burners, shades and all necessary fixtures, being the best in town. A new music box has also been added, which is quite entertaining to those who frequent the post-office. A new stock of goods has recently been added.

Sound doctrine, good laws, good roads and good houses are public benefactors and lead men to happiness. Meredith is blessed with all but the latter, which is a necessary part of its future growth and prosperity. Refusal to sell land needed for building purposes, or holding it at unreasonable prices, is speculation which is a blind system born of avarice and ignorance.

Messrs. Shaw & Davis would announce to the citizens of Meredith that they will spend a short time here, and this vicinity and will give special attention to the cleaning of feather beds, pillows, etc. Having had a long experience in this business and given perfect satisfaction they guarantee $50 forfeiture to any one where feather beds or other articles entrusted to them are not returned cleaner and larger in quantity than delivered to them. For all information apply to the Corporation store. Tell the people now is the time to have their beds cleansed as a sanitary measure. Over $300 worth of work has been done in Laconia.

At an early hour Sunday evening the people commenced to gather at the Town Hall in the interest of Gospel temperance. The meeting opened with Scripture reading by Rev. Mr. Bard, prayer by Rev. Jas. Graham. The President seemed to be more than usually interested in the work and was glad to see such a large audience present, and warned all who were indulging in intoxicants to abstain while there was an opportunity, or the strong arm of the law would sooner or later be called into action. Capt Lang said it would be impossible for him to stand before an audience to make remarks upon any other subject than that of temperance, being interested in its progress. He gave some interesting statistics concerning the liquor traffic, showing the enormity of the trade. W. B. Reynolds was pleased to stand before an audience as an advocate of Gospel temperance, and made one of his most eloquent speeches. Frank Moody and Edgar Swain were as usual ready for business and declared themselves workers for the cause. George Bartlett was ever willing to respond when called upon, and also Bartlett was inclined to discuss the cider question as a great evil in the cause. His influence, and money if needed, was ready to put down rum selling and rum drinking. David Cram made a pleasing address and referred to the hypocrisy practiced by some. Mrs. Pierce, of Massachusetts, recited a poem, and Mrs. Moulton made a few characteristic remarks. Thomas Lang, of Whitefield, a former resident of this village, made the closing address, and thus closed a very interesting meeting, being enlivened by the choir and music by Messrs. Dustin and Colby.

BELKNAP COUNTY FAIR.

Good Weather and a Successful Exhibition.—Fine Display in all Departments.

The fourth annual fair of the Belknap County Agricultural Society opened Tuesday, at Laconia, closing Thursday night, and has proved a grand success, far exceeding any expectations, the list of entries representing almost every class enumerated in the premium list and the display is fully up to that of any previous year, being far in excess of last year. The second day opened with increased interest and attendance. The weather was very pleasant, the air cool and bracing, the late rains having laid the dust, so often annoying on such occasions. The event of the day was the parade of the Laconia Fire Department at 1.30 P. M., making a very creditable show, appearing for the first time in a public parade with their new uniforms.

At Floral Hall was a grand display of fruit and vegetables. J. H. Sanborn, of Sanbornton, exhibiting 65 varieties of apples and 14 varieties of grapes. Rev. K. S. Hall, of Lake Village, displayed 22 varieties of pears, the best and largest display of this class.

Our space will not admit of an enumeration of the many different articles upon exhibition, but suffice it to say that every department was well represented, which resulted in a successful fair.

Skill vs. Ignorance.

As a perfect pharmaceutical preparation, we are told that Hood's Sarsaparilla surpasses any proprietary article upon the market. Even to our inexperienced eye we see positive indications of the truth of the foregoing. A glance at the article shows the scrupulous neatness and care with which the detail of its manufacture and putting up must be conducted. These points are of importance in any business, but in the manipulations of remedies for the relief of human suffering they become of supreme importance, and only such medicines are worthy public confidence.

A FREE BOOK of nearly 100 large octavo pages for the sick. Full of valuable notes,—by Dr. E. B. FOOTE, M.D.—on Scrofula; Diseases of the Breathing Organs; Diseases of men; Diseases of women; Aches and Pains; Heart Troubles; and a great variety of Chronic Diseases, with evidence that in most cases these diseases are curable. Sent for a three cent stamp. Address, MURRAY HILL PUB. CO. No. 129 E. 28th Street, N. Y.

We have much pleasure in recommending Thermaline to our readers, as an absolute cure for Malaria. The manufacturers' name alone is a guarantee of its merit. It sells at 25 cents per box. For particulars see Advt.
For sale by G. S. Bartlett, Plymouth.

Beware of Alcoholic Bitters.

Thousands have been ruined for life by drinking popular nostrums, the principal ingredient of which was alcohol. Such "bitters" are deceptive in their effects; they cause intoxication and temporary relief, while they foster the drunkard's appetite. Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" contains no alcohol. It does not heat and inflame the blood; it cools and purifies it. Better than this even, it has cured many a raving appetite for drink. It will do you good, not evil, all the days of your life. All druggists sell it. Dr. David Kennedy, Proprietor, Roudout, N. Y.

The most comfortable boot in town is that with Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

Warranted.

Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment is warranted to please all who use it.

If you want anything in the floral line for entertainments, funerals and parties, or for farm or garden, read George Main's advertisement and then call at Plummer Fox's store, Plymouth, and order of him. 99-tf

AN ESTABLISHED REMEDY. **Bowan's Elixir** has been widely known and used as a cough remedy for fifty years. No other cough medicine has stood the test half this length of time. The people stand by that which is good.

The medicines of DUNDAS DICK & Co. are unexcelled for elegance, purity, and reliability. Their Seidlitine Seidlitz Powders, are as pleasant as Lemonade. Their Soft Capsules are world famous. See Advt.
For sale by G. S. Bartlett, Plymouth.

LOCAL MARKET.

RETAIL PRICES CORRECTED EVERY WEEK.

Beans, bu.,	$1 75	2 00	Turkeys, lb.,	10	15
Butter, lb.,	15	25	Dried Apples, lb.	3	6
Beef, lb.,	4	12½	Wood, cord,	3 50	4 00
Cheese, lb.,	10	15	Tallow, lb.,	3	
Chickens, lb.,	10	12	Maple Sugar, lb.,	8	11
Eggs, doz.,		17	Hay, ton,	14	00
Lard, lb.,		11	Corn, bu.,		60
Potatoes, bu.,	40	50	Oats, bu.,		50
Pork, lb.,		6	Flour, bbl.,	5 50	9 50
Hides, lb.,		7	Corn meal, 100 lbs.	1	25
Calf-skins, each,	40	60	Pork, salt,	8	12
Sheepskins, "	40	80	Molasses,	40	75
Honey, lb.,	20	25	Vinegar,		25
Tobacco, lb.,	40	1 00	Wool, wash, lb.,		40
Prints, yd.,	6	10	Sugar, lb.,	8	13
Cot. Cloth, yd.,	5	15	Cider, bbl.,	1 50	4 00
Candles, lb.,	12	17	Kerosene, gal.,	11	25
Shorts, 100 lbs.,	1 20		Tea, lb.,	25	75
Flannel, yd.,	30	90	Coffee, Rio, lb.,	17	25
Straw, 100 lbs.,	35		" Java, lb.,	35	38
Rye, bu.,	83		Mutton,	4	7
Pollock,	4		Raisins,	10	20
Fresh Cod,	3	7	Shingles,	1 50	3 50
Hams, smoked,	10	12	Lathe,	2 00	2 25
Geese	8	12	Ducks,	6	50
Green Peas, bu		1 00	Maple syrup,	66	1 00
Salt coarse, box		60	Onions,		1 50
	10	25			

C. H. COLBY,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Meredith Village, N.H.

Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line. A specialty made of copying, enlarging and finishing in India ink, warranted not to fade.

☞Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views of Meredith and vicinity for sale.

The celebrated Roman Violin Strings always on hand at 25c. each. Sent by mail on application. 12-3m

SEIDLITINE.

Seidlitz Powders. As pleasant as a glass of Lemonade. 5 cents each. All Drug Stores.

LAXATINE.

Laxative Lozenges for Regulating the Bowels. Prevents and Cures Constipation. 25 cents per box. All Drug Stores.

FROM ELDER THOMSON, Pastor of the Church of the Disciples of Christ, Detroit, Mich.—"My son was dangerously ill and entirely prostrated from Chills and Fever. Quinine and other medicines had been tried without effect. Mr. Craig who had used Thermalline as a Tonic, advised a trial of it, which was done, resulting in his complete recovery within a few days."

DOCUTA CAPSULETS. Safe and reliable cure for Kidney Complaints, and Diseases of the Urinary Organs. Recent or Chronic. They will cure any recent case in seven days. The word Docuta is on every box. Price per box, with full directions, Capsulets (small size) 75 cents. Capsules (large size) $1.50. At all Drug Stores. Mailed on receipt of price by DUNDAS DICK & CO., 35 Wooster Street, New York. Circulars free.

PILES Instantly relieved, by the use of Macqueen Matico Ointment, and CURED after several applications of it. Sold by all Druggists, or mailed on receipt of 25c. by DUNDAS DICK & CO., Mfg. Chemists, 35 Wooster Street, New York.



DR. BARBER'S INHALER
IN OPERATION.

The above picture partly shows how Dr. Barber's Inhaler acts. It is the first and only perfect Inhaler ever invented.

Other vapor-making Inhalers carry the vapor in a crude and objectionable state to the breathing apparatus. Dr. Barber's invention washes it free from all unwholesome particles through pure water, making it a faultless Inhaling instrument.

CATARRH

Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, and other diseases of the air passages of Nose, Throat and Lungs, can be reached *only* by Inhalation. Dr. Barber's Inhaler carries healing vapor *direct to the sore and inflamed surfaces*, and searches out the very seat of disease. It is a complete treatment in itself—not a quack device for luring the sufferer to buy a batch of high-priced "secret" nostrums.

All intelligent physicians use and recommend Dr. Barber's Inhaler. It cures *Catarrh* in all stages. It cures *Bronchitis*, It relieves and cures *Asthma and Hay Fever*. It cures *Pneumonia, Diptheria*, and even *Consumption*, if taken in time. It furnishes

The ONLY TRUE WAY to CURE

all diseases of the breathing apparatus. It is the cheapest radical and complete treatment ever known.

Druggists sell Dr. Barber's Inhaler. We have local agents in nearly every town; but sufferers who have been deceived by delusive advertisements will please SEND US A POSTAL CARD FOR FULL DESCRIPTION OF THIS TREATMENT. It is a great discovery: to know all about it costs you only a postal card. Give address plainly, and name of paper containing this notice. Address the sole manufacturers,

BRENT GOOD & CO., New York City.

WILLSON'S
CARBOLATED
(Norwegian)

Is retained by the Weakest Stomach. Is Free from Unpleasant Taste. Arrests Decay. Never gets Rancid.

It cures *Consumption, Scrofula*, Asthma, *Bronchitis*, Emaciation, *Coughs*, Colds, Hemorrhages and all *lung* and *constitutional complaints*.

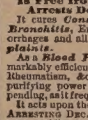
As a *Blood Purifier* the Carbolated Oil is remarkably efficient. Its use in Scrofulous Affections, Rheumatism, &c., is strongly recommended. Its purifying power is wonderful in Consumption—depending, as it frequently does, upon Scrofulous taint.

It acts upon the rational theory of INHERENT ARRESTING DECAY WHILE IT BUILDS UP THE SYSTEM, enabling it to throw off the disease.

Sold only in wedge-shaped bottles. Willson is spelled with a double "L." Remember the word "CARBOLATED" in ordering from your druggist, and insist on having the right kind.

GUEMP CHEMICAL CO., N. Y.

COD LIVER OIL



BUCHAN'S
CARBOLIC BALM OINTMENT
IS THE
Best Salve in the World.
Trade Mark.
Quick and Startling Cures.
It Heals Without a Scar.
Allays Pain & Stops Bleeding.
Soothes a Burn or Scald.
Heals a Cut Like Magic.
Draws Poison out of a Wound.

BUCHANS' CARBOLIC BALM OINTMENT

CONTAINS NO GREASE AND WASHES OFF WITHOUT SOAP.
acts Instantly and like Magic.

FOR **Salt Rheum, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Wounds, Piles, Sore Eyes, Poisonous Stings and Bites, Barber's Itch, Chapped Hands, Scrofulous Sores**, and every other purpose for which a Salve or Ointment can be used, **Buchan's Carbolic Balm Ointment** is the only preparation that can always be relied upon. It is a beautiful jelly-colored article, sold in glass bottles with the above "trade-mark," without which none is genuine. Send to it that your druggist gives you Buchan's, as above described. Circulars sent free on application to the Manufacturers.

GUEMP MANUFACTURING CO.

Raven Indellible Ink.

MARK YOUR CLOTHES Best in the world; black as the raven's wing; flows perfectly; does not spread or run; always ready, no preparation needed; WON'T WASH OUT. It will not injure any fabric. Sold by all Druggists Booksellers and Stationers. GUEMP CHEMICAL CO., N. Y.

OUR GREAT OPENING

—o— OF —o—

Fall and Winter Goods

—WILL OCCUR—

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday,

SEPTEMBER 20, 21, 22 and 23.

We shall endeavor to make the most magnificent display of RICH and CHOICE GOODS ever made in New Hampshire. During the past two weeks we have visited the New York and Boston wholesale markets and purchased for our various departments

The Largest
AND MOST DESIRABLE LINE OF GOODS

We have ever had the pleasure of showing.

Great care has been taken in making our selections and our patrons may depend upon finding upon our counters

The Newest and Most Fashionable Goods.

Our display of Fine Dress Fabrics will be remarkably fine

☞Hundreds of decided bargains will be offered in each department.

We cordially invite all our friends and patrons who attend the Belknap County Fair, to visit our establishment and see our magnificent display of goods.

☞Our prices are the LOWEST and our goods the most desirable.

O'Shea Bros'.

Wholesale and Retail Establishment, 130, 132, 134 and 136 Main Street,

LACONIA, N. H.

F. E. CLARK,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

CARPETS,
CROCKERY,
CHINA,
GLASS,
SILVER and
BRITANNIA WARES of all designs and patterns; also
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
STRAW MATTING,
STAIR OILS,
PAPER HANGINGS,
WINDOW SHADES,
OPAQUES, HOLLANDS,
VARIETY GOODS, Etc.,

All of which are retailed at the lowest living prices.

☞Examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

To The Trade.

It is with pleasure that we can announce to the trade that we are able to offer all kinds of Crockery, China, Glass and Stone Wares, at prices which will enable us to compete with the largest Boston houses.

This announcement will give all country traders a chance to save money. As we sell our goods at the same price that you can buy in Boston, and charge nothing for cartage, you save freight from Boston here, also cartage fee. We make a specialty of all kinds of GLASS WARE, and particularly of CHIMNEYS.

Please reserve your orders until you have written us for prices, and we will show you that you can save money by dealing with us.

Hoping to be favored with a share of your trade, we are very respectfully yours,

F. E. CLARK,
Bailey's Block, CONCORD, N. H.

E. & J. 305-22.

GEORGE W. DOLLOFF,
LAKE VILLAGE, N. H.,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
(Opposite Mt. Belknap House,)
Always keeps all the Latest Novelties the Market affords.

☞He makes his suits to order equal to the fine trade city trade and at as low prices as ordinary work can be bought for elsewhere.

Particular attention given to cutting Garments for others to make.
22 1y.

DR. F. L. MASON,
Dealer in
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Chemicals, Jewelry and Silver Ware of all kinds, Fancy Goods, Toys, Books, Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, &c.

Dr. Mason having had nearly 20 years' experience as a regular practitioner, and having passed a satisfactory examination before the Commissioners of Pharmacy, will pay personal attention to the compounding of Physicians' Prescriptions.

COR. MAIN AND WATER STS.
MEREDITH VILLAGE, N. H.

LACONIA
BOOT AND SHOE STORE.
J. T. WEEKS & Co.,
93 Main Street,
(Successors to Otis Beaman), keep a full line of
BOOTS & SHOES,
Hats & Caps,
Shoe Tools, Shoe Findings,
Stationery, &c., &c.
Our Motto:
"GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES,"
WILL WIN ANYHOW.
2-3m.

Robinson & Son,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
SUPERIOR CABINET
Organs



Meredith, N. H.

Our organ cases are all made from SOLID BLACK WALNUT or other woods as may be desired, and thoroughly seasoned, and will stand any test that wood is capable of. In the construction of these organs we use nothing but the very best materials obtainable.

PRICES FROM $75 AND UPWARDS.

WE ARE MAKING A GOOD
SUBSTANTIAL ORGAN
with 2 full sets of reeds and tremolo for the unprecendented
Low Price of
$75.

All instruments are warranted for SIX YEARS.

Having had many years' experience at Pianoforte making we feel confident that we can offer work second to no other manufacturers in this or any other State in the country.

Organs Constantly on Hand or Built to Order,

containing any number of combination of stops. Buyers of organs will readily perceive the great advantage in having their organ constructed under their own supervision, and purchasing at first hand, thereby saving agents' commissions.

We are also manufacturers for
RETAIL ONLY
—OF—
Superior Walnut
And other
EXTENSION TABLES
OF SPLENDID FINISH
Which we are offering at JOBBERS' PRICES.

☞Tables of any length desired.
Our tables are all made firm, and designed to stand the solid wear of every day use.

☞Please send for circular and price list.

F. P. CAREY, F. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS,
Prescott's Block,
MEREDITH, N. H.

HAVEN PALMER, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon,
MEREDITH VILLAGE - - - N. H.

ELM HOUSE.

This house is too well known to need any further comment.
☞3m **Livery Stable Attached.**
C. M. BURLEIGH, Proprietor.

J. A. LANG,
For Sale {PIANOS} and To Let.
I can furnish Pianos of all grades and styles, either on lease or sale, on the most satisfactory terms. Address
12 MEREDITH, N. H.

Are You in Want of
EXTENSION TABLES?

If so, call on ROBINSON & SONS, Meredith Village, and get good honest custom work, that will last a lifetime.

PRICES VERY LOW.

B. F. SHEPHARD,
Ladies' and Cents'
HAIR DRESSER.
Hair Curling and Shampooing.

Particular attention given to Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting.

Instruction Given on Guitar.

MEREDITH VILLAGE - - - - N. H.

THEODORE A. GOFFE,
DEALER IN
BUILDERS'
SUPPLIES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
SASH, DOORS,
BLINDS, WINDOW
FRAMES, MOULDINGS, &c

In fact, all kinds of finishing stock necessary for the completion of the highest, as well as the cheapest cost buildings whether for residences, manufacturing or business purposes.

Also, Stocking Boards, Dye Tubs, Packing Boxes and other articles for manufacturers' use, besides book covers, wardrobes, shelving, counters, signs, &c.

I have one of the best job shops in the country, ample machinery and water to run it and can dispatch my work with the least possible delay. I guarantee good courteous treatment to all customers and by strict attention to business and square dealing hope to share fairly in the patronage of the public.

☞Give me a call.
NEAR NEW MILL,
Ables' Court, Laconia.
9-1y.



J. R. QUIMBY,
Practical Watch Maker and Jeweler, Meredith, N. H., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Goods, Spectacles, etc. Engraving done with neatness and despatch.
N. B.—All watches will be examined in the presence of the parties bringing them in, and the fault shown, to prevent the over-charge so often made. All work warranted to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

—CALL ON—
Bickford & Roberts,
When in want of anything in the line of
Dry Goods,
Groceries, Confectionery, Cigars, Dry and Pickled Fish, Canned Goods, Fruit, &c., &c.

Together with other goods usually kept in a country grocery store, which they will sell at the lowest living prices for cash or ready pay.

They hope by fair dealing to merit and receive a share of public patronage. BICKFORD & ROBERTS.

THE LACONIA DEMOCRAT

On trial for the next three months for 25 cents. Subscribe for it. Invite your neighbor to take it. Send it to some distant friend or relative who may be interested in home news. Address with stamp, LEWIS & SANBORN, LACONIA, N. H.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS.

Maine.

Belfast's business men are so much in earnest about closing their stores early nights that they have signed a bond for $500 to be forfeited by whoever first breaks over the hours agreed upon.

The Universalist state Sunday-school convention is to be held at Fairfield on the 29th and 30th.

The drouth brought half the apple crop prematurely to the ground in some parts of the state, has dried up the pastures and raised the price of milk in the towns, but did not seriously affect the hay crop, which is fully up to the average.

Conductor Lunt of the European and North American road was fatally crushed between two cars the other day.

Samuel B. Caswell of Smutty Nose island has cured 100 quintals of dun-fish this season, for which the Isles of Shoals were once famous.

Nathan Thompson recently picked up eight Spanish milled dollars, some as old as 1723, on Indian island, near Solon ferry.

Sabbattus is excited over a wild animal which has killed many sheep and calves near there, and which is supposed to be a panther.

On one of the highest mountains in Waldo county lives a family whose 10 children have a shop, containing tools and lumber sufficient to construct all desirable articles, in which they spend their leisure time. During the past summer one of the boys, 13 years old, framed a barn for his increasing flock of ducks, having every brace and beam fitted by rule, by his own hands, without the direction of others. He, with the aid of his sister, nine years old, raised the barn, about 8 by 10 feet.

New Hampshire.

Manchester's city council is considering a proposition to double the mayor's salary of $1000, in hopes that better men will take the place.

Concord has 211 business men and firms, employing 1773 men, 141 women and 41 children, and the value of their productions last year was $2,864,547.

One of the student waiters at the Glenn house in the White mountains so impressed a wealthy old woman there that she will pay his college expenses for the next two years.

The Plymouth water company has bought 30 acres of land for a reservoir, which is to store 480,000 gallons.

City Marshal Connell has been after the Concord saloons so keenly that he says it now takes three men to tend bar there, the bar-tender, a lookout and a third man to lug off the liquor when an officer passes that way. Still, the marshal says the traffic cannot be stopped until the law is stricter, as dealers pay the fines imposed and re-open their places.

The Odiorne's Point monument association have deeded the necessary land for a monument and took steps at their meeting recently to raise $2500 with which to put up a plain shaft this year, which is the 200th anniversary of New Hampshire's first provincial government.

Dartmouth college has 419 students, a gain of 27 over last year, but the entering class is smaller than for several years.

A civil suit for $10,000 has been brought against Ossipee for injuries received on account of a defective highway, by Mrs. Sarah D. Chamberlin, who, the defense claim, is an impostor.

An unknown person has agreed to give $1000 worth of books, if the citizens of Deerfield will establish a free library, which they have unanimously decided to do.

Part of the machinery for working the mines on Surry mountain has arrived, and a road has been built to the shaft.

Vermont.

Mrs. Chauncey Stone of Duxbury was so worried by family difficulties that she went without eating two days and then tried to kill herself with Paris green, but took too much and vomited it up.

The town of Halifax will hold its first annual cattle-show and fair the 28th. The premiums this year will be "honorary."

The Brandon lime and marble company's lime-kiln at Leicester Junction was burned recently with 500 barrels of lime and 20 cords of wood; loss $1500.

The controller of currency at Washington has declared a 5 per cent dividend in favor of the creditors of the First national bank of Brattleboro, making in all dividends of 75 per cent.

Massachusetts.

Boston has been quietly examining the fire-escapes in its public buildings and has already found 100 that required improvement, including 20 at the hotels and several at the theaters.

Boston has taken down the fences about Franklin and Blackstone squares, and, if the public does not abuse the liberty, will adopt unfenced parks as a permanent policy.

The Nahant steamboat company has settled for the drowning of a woman at India wharf, Boston, with $5000.

Dr. Samuel Eliot, inspector of the Boston public schools, has resigned.

The British steamer Hooper sailed from Boston for London recently with this big cargo; Five hundred and ten live cattle, 1500 sheep, 150,000 bushels grain, 3500 sacks and 1000 barrels flour, 356 hogsheads tobacco, 1000 packages provisions, 1000 barrels apples, 1000 cases canned goods, 1650 doors, 25 tons rubber and other merchandise.

Holyoke's new directory contains over 6000 names.

Foxes apparently live in considerable numbers among the wild hills of western Franklin; two or three hunters in Heath and Coleraine have shot and trapped about 50 within the last ten or twelve months.

Cranberry picking is in full blast on Cape Cod, and in many places the schools are let out to furnish pickers.

Boston is importing 1000 tons of Maine hay weekly. The quality and quantity of the crop there are superior to last year. Shippers of cattle to Europe prefer Maine hay to that from any other source, and some weeks use more than 100 tons.

The Woman's national Christian temperance union begins its seventh annual session at the Clarendon-street church at Boston October 27, and the local auxiliaries have been requested to observe the previous Saturday as a day of prayer.

The New England milk producers' association recently voted to make the price of milk 37 cents per can for six months from the 1st of October, but the contractors refuse to give over 35 cents, and the producers yielded.

Connecticut.

Mrs. John Hogan of Wethersfield, who has acted crazy for some time, drowned herself in the Connecticut river a few days since.

The injunction has been removed restraining Hampden from paying $14,000 to the Canal road for the removal of its track.

Jacob A. Ulman, a Swiss barber, recently working at Hartford, killed himself at Newfield, Middletown, with Paris green, because of misfortunes and failure to get work.

The trustees of the Hartford theological seminary held a meeting at Hartford recently and Prof. William Thompson resigned his professorship of the Hebrew language and literature. Rev. Dr. E. C. Bissell, now pursuing biblical studies in Leipsic was elected as his successor. Prof. Lewellen Pratt of Williams college was elected to the professorship of practical theology.

Charles Greenburg, a German boarding with Widow George Cleveland at Whistleville, became so discouraged because his landlady would not marry him that he went into the woods the other night and hanged himself. The desperate swain was cut down before life was extinct and taken to the Norwalk station-house, where the susceptible widow appeared next day and bestowed her hand and heart upon her devoted admirer.

A profane burglar broke into the church of the Good Shepherd at Hartford on a recent night and drank up all the communion wine.

The Bible once belonging to Mary Stevens of Canterbury, containing her family record and that of the Townsleys, for which F. A. Hill of New York offers $500, is supposed to also contain evidence that will establish the claim of Mary's heirs to an estate of $100,000,000.

William Thompson, who has resigned the Hebrew professorship of the Hartford theological seminary, will remain dean of the faculty, and have some select branch of his favorite department as a topic for lectures. He has been for 45 years a member of the faculty.

GENERAL NEWS.

Joseph Tapson, formerly secretary of the Metropolitan railway company's provident savings bank of London, Eng., was arrested at Philadelphia a few nights since on the charge of appropriating at different times during the past four or five years sums of money belonging to the depositors of that institution, aggregating about $150,000.

The queen of Spain gave birth recently to a daughter.

Dueling is increasing in the German army at a most alarming rate. Count Goltz of the captain-general's staff has been killed by a brother officer in an encounter at Fulda.

A Bolivian representative is on his way to this country to ask the United States to interfere and prevent the ruin of Peru by Chili. Peru was drawn into the war through an alliance with Bolivia.

A man named Wimley, under sentence of death at Somerset, Ind., for the supposed murder of James Willis, who mysteriously disappeared 14 years ago, has been made happy by the discovery of Willis, near Ford's Ferry, Ky.

Three indictments for murder have been found against Mrs. Mary O'Connor of Jersey City, N. J., who killed three of her children last summer.

The steamer San Salvador, bound from Truxillo to Havana, foundered in the recent gale.

Prince Bismark has abandoned his projected reintroduction of bi-metalism, and has summoned the president of the Imperial bank of Germany to Friedericksruhe to consult with him as to the drain of gold abroad.

The steamer Flavian of the Leyland line, of 1400 tons, which went ashore 25 miles south of St. John, N. F., August 12, has been unexpectedly floated, and taken to St. John for repairs. With her cargo she was worth $500,000.

Madrid people were considerably disappointed because it was "only a girl." The public buildings were illuminated in honor of the event, but the concourse on the street was small.

A parcel containing four pounds of dynamite, connected with a tube filled with percussion caps and gunpowder, was found under a rail on the London and Northwestern line, 16 miles from the eastern London terminus.

Fourteen female missionaries from the Presbyterian board of missions have gone to Mormon settlements in Utah, Idaho and Western Wyoming.

St. Louis merchants and property-owners have appointed a committee of 30 to obtain, if possible, another enumeration of the population by the government.

Capt. W. H. Thompson, commander of the steamship England, of the National line, has lost overboard near the Banks of Newfoundland recently.

A contractor on the Missouri, Iowa & Nebraska railroad has absconded and left a large number of laborers without their pay. The paymaster attempted to leave, but the workmen prevented him. Work on the line has stopped.

Gen. Bushrod Johnson, the well-known confederate brigadier, died at his farm in Brighton, Macoupin Co., Ill., recently. Johnson was born in Ohio in 1817, and graduated from West Point.

Mrs. Rebecca Lyon, known as Barnum's "Bearded Woman," died near Syracuse, N.Y. lately.

The twenty men-of-war now off Ragussa, with their 7200 men and 136 guns, make the naval demonstration a magnificent spectacle, but the sultan has too little confidence that the powers are prepared to go beyond a mere show.

Snow fell in Clinton county, Pa., a few days ago.

The 49th exhibition of the American institute opened in its great building in New York recently.

The skull of Stephen W. Treadwell, a boatman of Jersey City, N. J., was fractured by stones thrown at him recently, by some boys, as he was rowing in the canal.

A 5-years-old son of Charles Lyman, while picking acorns in the woods near Riverdale, Ont., last week, was killed and partly eaten by a bear.

Col. John G. Clark, a bridge contractor of Baltimore, while walking on the track of the Erie railroad a few days since was struck by a Newark train making a flying switch and almost instantly killed.

A duel between a Ute Indian and a Navajo took place near Santa Fe recently. A few friends of the Indians were present. The Ute was killed and the Navajo was seriously injured. Knives were the weapons, and the duel was caused by both Indians wanting to marry the same girl.

The dead body of an old man named John Brandt was found near Sudbury, Pa., a day or two since, under circumstances which make it appear like murder. There was $25,000 insurance on Brandt's life, recently effected, and it is thought he was killed to obtain this insurance.

The Greeks have raised an army of 30,000 men.

Edison claims that the gas companies are endeavoring to prevent his experiments, by inducing the authorities at Menlo park not to grant permits to lay wires.

Nine men were killed and another dangerously injured at the Consolidated imperial mine at Virginia, Nev., recently by the breaking of the cable as the cage was coming up the shaft, which let it fall 300 feet and piled 1400 feet of rope on top of it.

Elizabeth Ray, a Mauch Chunk, Pa., widow 60 years old and of dissipated habits, was found murdered a few days since in the house where she lived alone. Thomas Dowdel, a railroad laborer whose clothes were stained with blood has been arrested for the crime.

Gales and floods have damaged the unharvested crops about Chester, Nottingham, Sheffield and Truro in England.

The soldiers' monument in Antietam cemetery was unveiled a few days ago with imposing ceremonies.

Eating a Wife.

The value of wives varies in different countries. In America they are often expensive companions, but in the higher regions of the river Amar, and on the Ussuri, in Siberia, according to information furnished to the British Scientific Association by the Rev. Henry Lansdell, the price of a wife is eight or ten dogs, a sledge, or two cases or brandy. In another part of the world, according to evidence furnished to the same association by Wilfred Powell, in New Britain and the neighboring islands on the east coast of Guinea, the wives are the absolute property of their husbands, and are bought, sold, and eaten by their better halves. There was one New Britain young woman who rebelled at her matrimonial relations, whereupon her husband said he could put her to better use, and straightway killed and ate her. Unfortunately, according to the same authority, the eating in New Britain is not confined to wives. The natives are fond of missionary meat, and think the English are unutterably stupid because they are unwilling to feast on such a delicacy as the human thigh, prepared with cocoanut milk and dressed with banana leaves. Mr. Powell does not advise women to emigrate to New Britain.

A New Industry.

The Woman's silk culture association, which was established last winter in Philadelphia, has made much progress in its work. Its object is to spread the knowledge of rearing cocoons and reeling silk as an occupation for women in the country who have difficulty in getting work, and those who are not occupied wholly with household cares. A school has been opened, with a competent teacher, which is supplied daily with fresh mulberry leaves grown in its vicinity. It is said that the mulberry-tree will grow wherever the apple does. It has been ascertained from correspondence that a large number of women both in the north and south are ready to take up such an occupation.

How Monkeys Live.

In India, where the monkeys live among men and are the playmates of the children, the Hindoos have grown fond of them, and the four-handed folks participate in all their simple household rites. In the early morning when the peasant goes out to yoke his oxen, and the crow wakes up, and the dog stretches himself and shakes off the dust in which he has slept all night, the old monkey creeps down the peepul tree only half awake, and yawns and looks about him, puts a straw into his mouth and scratches himself contemplatively. Then one by one the whole family come slipping down the tree trunk, and they all yawn and look about and scratch. But they are sleepy and peevish and the youngsters get cuffed for nothing, and begin to think life dull. Yet the toilet has to be performed, and, whether they like it or not, the young ones are sternly pulled up one by one, to their mother to undergo the process. The scene, though repeated exactly every morning, loses nothing of its delightful comicality, and the monkey brats seem all to be in the joke of "taking in mamma." But mamma was young herself not so very long ago, and treats each ludicrous affectation of suffering with the profoundest unconcern, and, as she dismisses one "cleaned" youngster with a cuff, stretches out her hand for the next one's tail or leg in the most business-like and serious manner possible. The youngsters know their turn quite well. As each feels the moment arrive it throws itself upon its stomach as if overwhelmed with apprehension, the others meanwhile stifling their satisfaction at the way "so-and-so is doing it," and the instant the maternal paw is extended to grasp the tail, the subject of the next experiment utters a piercing shriek, and throwing its arms forward in the dust, allows itself to be dragged along a limp and helpless carcass, winking all the time no doubt, at its brothers and sisters, on the way it is imposing on the old lady. But the old lady will stand no nonsense, and turning the child right side up, proceeds to put it to rights, takes the kinks out of its tail and the knots out of its fur, pokes her fingers into each of its ears and looks at each of its toes, the irrepressible brat all the time wearing on his face an absurd expression of hopeless and incurable grief, those who have been already cleansed looking on with delight at the screaming farce and those who are waiting wearing a becoming aspect of enormous gravity. The old lady, however, has her joke too, which is to cuff each youngster before she lets it go, and nimble as her offspring are, she generally, to her credit be it said, manages to "to fetch them one on the ears" before they are out of reach. The father, meanwhile, sits gravely with his back to all these domestic matters, waiting for breakfast. Presently the mats before the hut doors are pushed down, and women with brass vessels in their hands, come out, and while they scour the pots and pans with dust, exchange between songs the compliments of the morning. The monkeys have by this time come closer to the preparations for food, and sit solemnly, household by household, watching every movement. Hindoos do not hurry themselves in any thing they do, but the monkey has plenty of patience, and in the end, when the crow has stolen a little, and the dog has had his morsel, and the children are all satisfied, the fragments are thrown out on the ground for the "bhunder ogue," the monkey people, and it is soon discussed, the mother feeding the baby before she herself eats.

Chinese Amusements.

Coung Ye Lung & Co.'s new theater opened yesterday. The performance began at 4 p. m. and lasted till past midnight. At 7 p. m. the theater was crowded, five-sixths of the audience being Celestials, and one-sixth Caucasians. About thirty Chinese women occupied seats in the gallery set apart for the gentler sex. The play presented is entitled "The Treaty Between the Six Asiatic Nations," and is embellished with the incidents connected with that treaty. The play embraces every shade of acting, from light comedy to heavy tragedy. The actors knew their lines and cues, and they also knew how to act; there were no quarrels between the leading lady and soubrette, and the star and the leading man; there were not half a hundred deadheads; there were no bouquets bought by the members of the company and sent to themselves by the usher; there were no tedious waits between the acts, but there were some tedious acts between the waits; the orchestra consisted of a fiddle, two banjos, a machine that made a noise like two boys with sticks striking a paling fence going at full speed, and three cymbals—one pair as large as wash-tubs. The ensemble playing was a happy medium between the sounds of two pigs under a gate and the melody of a boiler factory, with a slight preponderation of the latter. The most thrilling scene was when ten actors, dressed kind of like a fairy and kind of like an Indian and kind of like a turkey gobbler, came out and threatened to wipe the ground with their opponents' army. They tackled an old woman, threw her across a block and sawed away for a minute with wooden saws, after which the woman turned a somersault and walked off the stage dead. The heroine of the play had her face painted like the sunrise of a six-bit chromo, and four young Romeos, after squandering a week's salary on picnic tickets and boat rides for the idol of their hearts, without gaining her affections, threaten to have the life's be-lud of the other three. Taken all in all, the first Chinese performance must be recorded as a grand financial and artistic success.—*Portland Oregonian.*

The Flies.

A Long Island farmer has just celebrated his eightieth birthday by the remarkable feat, for one of his years, of crossing the East River foot-bridge. He had witnessed the growth of New York and Brooklyn from small towns to great cities, and fearful that even with his iron constitution he could not live to cross the completed structure of the bridge, he resolved to enjoy its full glory as it now stands. He applied for a permit to cross, and it was readily granted. The news soon spread among the workmen that the silver-haired old gentleman was about to climb the tower, and quite a crowd gathered to see the attempt, with doubts and fears as to its success. With a steady step he wound his way to the tower, then walked briskly out upon the slender foot-bridge, and, pausing at intervals to gain new views, crossed to the tower on the New York side. Here he remained for some time, watching the operations of the workmen, and then rapidly recrossed the bridge and descended the tower by which he had come. A crowd of people received him at the completion of his celebration, and he astonished all by the utter absence of fatigue that marked his speech and his movements. "Ah," said the happy old gentleman, "it was a glorious treat, and it is a great work. All I ask is to see it complete and a success."

HOUSEHOLD.

To can corn properly, use three-fourths of an ounce of tartaric acid to one gallon of corn; boil it as fruit and can in glass jars; soak well before using, and cook in fresh water.

To clean black cashmere, wash in hot suds with a little borax in the water; rinse in bluing water—very blue—and iron while damp. The material will look equal to new.

Charcoal laid flat while cold on a burn, causes the pain to abate immediately; by leaving it on for an hour the burn seems almost healed when the wound is superficial.

If the hands are kept in water while peeling and slicing onions the eyes will not suffer. It is particularly desirable that this should be done when preparing small onions to pickle.

Baked bananas: Take ripe, firm bananas, with the skins on, and put them in a hot oven for fifteen minutes; serve hot. They will be found a delightful vegetable, and far more digestible than when eaten raw.

To remove sunburn and freckles and beautify the skin, put a quantity of elder flowers into a jug, pour boiling water on them, let the mixture stand tor twenty-four hours, and strain through muslin. Wash the face with this every morning.

Delicate tea cake: The whites of three eggs beaten to a froth, one cup of pulverized white sugar, [illegible] a cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful [illegible] cream of tartar, half teaspoonful of soda, two and a half cups of flour, a teaspoonful of almonds, one cup of melted butter.

Salad of lima beans: Put some lima beans, potatoes and beets (all boiled tender) on ice, and a short time before serving, cut the potatoes and beets into rather thin slices, add the beans, and dress with oil, pepper, salt and vinegar. Garnish with a few water cresses.

A pretty and novel idea for a parlor scrap basket is to take a bright-colored Japanese umbrella, open it half way and set it on a very low little socket or tripod. Any carpenter will make one, and stain it to imitate ebony. One each side of the fireplace is both ornamental and useful.

Common garden flower-pots can be made ornamental by giving them a coat of paint and then painting on them landscapes, flowers, or figures. Cheap wooden wardrobes and other articles of furniture can be improved by painting them black and ornamenting the panels with flowers, rather longer than life. Storks and bulrushes, sunflowers, lilies, large daisies, and poppies all look well.

A beautiful way to ornament cake is to cut leaves and petals of flowers of Swiss or mosquito bar. Run a small wire through the center of each leaf and petal, and use the smallest funnel to vein and scollop the leaves, and pass through the middle of each petal to hide the wire and around the edge also; then form your flowers and fasten to the cake with icing. Stamens can be made of thread dipped in icing.

Raisin cake: One cup white sugar, four tablespoonfuls melted butter, stirred together, eight tablespoonfuls sweet milk, one cup flour, one teaspoonful baking powder; flavor with lemon; stir in last the beaten whites of four eggs; bake in layers; for filling, add a little water to one cup of white sugar; put it on the stove to boil; chop one cup of raisins and beat the [illegible] one egg; take the sugar of[illegible] the egg and raisins in.

Rose sauce: This is an excellent sauce for puddings and one that looks very pretty. Peel and slice a fine large beet; boil it gently for twenty minutes in a pint and a half of water; then add two pounds and a half of loaf sugar, the thin rind and strained juice of a lemon and half a stick of vanilla. Boil quickly and skim constantly until the liquid becomes a rich, thick syrup, of a deep red color, then strain. When nearly cold stir, in a gill of brandy, and when quite cold bottle and cork it closely. It will keep any length of time if properly made.

Fighting a Sea Devil.

Mr. Smale, the government diver who was attacked by a large octopus, or devil-fish, while at work recently on the bed of the Moyne river at Belfast in the colony of Victoria, gave this account of the affair: "Having thrust my arm into a hole I found that it was held by something, and the action of the water was stirring up the loose clay, and therefore I could not see distinctly for a few minutes, but when it did clear away I saw to my horror the arm of a large octopus entwined around mine like a boa constrictor, and just then he fixed some of his suckers on the back of my hand, and the pain was intense. I felt as if my hand was being pulled to pieces, and the more I tried to take it away the greater the pain became. I had the greatest difficulty in keeping my feet down, as the air rushed along the interior of my dress and inflated it; and if my feet had got uppermost I should have soon become insensible, held in such a position; and also, if I had given the signal to be pulled up, the brute would have held on, and the chances would have been that I should have had a broken arm. I had a hammer by me, but could not reach down to use it on the brute. There was a small iron bar about five feet from me, and with my foot I dragged [illegible] until I could reach it with [illegible] hand. And now the fight commenced, and the more I struck him the tighter he squeezed, until my arm got quite benumbed. After a while I found the grip began to relax a little, but he held on until I had almost cut him to pieces, and then he relaxed his hold from the rock and I pulled him up. I was completely exhausted, having been in that position for over 20 minutes. I brought the animal up, or rather a part of it. We laid him out and he measured over eight feet across, and I felt perfectly convinced that this fellow could have held down five or six men."

Faithful unto Death.

A day or so ago the engineer of a train near Montreal saw a large dog on the track, barking furiously. The engineer whistled, but the dog paid no attention to the noise, and refused to stir. The dog was run over and killed. The engineer observed that the animal crouched close to the ground as he was struck by the cowcatcher. A minute later the fireman saw a bit of white muslin fluttering on the locomotive, and he stopped the engine. On going back to where the dog was killed it was discovered that not only the dog, but a little child, had been killed. It was then seen that the dog had been standing guard over the child, and had barked to attract the attention of the engineer. The faithful animal had sacrificed his life rather than desert his charge. The child had wandered away from a neighboring house, followed by the dog, and it is supposed that the child lay down and went to leep on the track.

Diamond Buying.

HEAVY ORDER ON A NEW YORK HOUSE FOR JEWELS.

One of the largest purchases of diamonds ever made by a private buyer for personal use has been made by a member of the English nobility from a New York house. The negotiation began months ago. The nobleman, who may be called the Earl of A——, had long been anxious to get a diamond necklace which should be an exact fac-simile of the one worn by the Empress of Russia at the time of her daughter's marriage to the Duke of Edinburgh, but the prices charged by the London, Paris, and Amsterdam dealers were far too high to suit the Earl's purse. The czarina's necklace cost $820,000; and although the price to a private person would have been less (since royalty always pays nearly 100 per cent. in excess of staple prices), still the Earl could not get what he wanted at a price he could afford to pay. As it is now a number of years since the Duke of Edinburgh's wedding took place, it may be taken for granted that the earl had nearly given up hoping to get the necklace.

Last year, however, while at a reception given by Mrs. James Mackay, in Paris, the nobleman mentioned his desire to possess a duplicate of the czarina's necklace; whereupon Mrs. Mackay suggested that he would succeed better in New York than elsewhere. She mentioned the fact that her own elegant diamonds would have cost far more in London than she paid for them in New York. Subsequently the earl, having heard of another large purchase of diamonds by a wealthy family of Manchester, England, from a New York firm, was led to ask this house to make an estimate of the cost of such a necklace as he wished. To his astonishment the firm offered to supply it for less than £25,000, or about $125,000. After considerable negotiation, to insure that in size and quality the gems should be equal to those in the czarina's necklace, the order was given. The necklace has just been completed, and is kept in the firm's safe until the head of the house takes it to London.

It consists of fifteen magnificent brilliants graduated from about the size of a filbert to the central stone of nearly three times that size. The total weight of the fifteen stones is 640 carats. They are linked together by a nearly invisible setting, so that, as they lie on their bed of black velvet in the case, there is nothing to detract from the matchless brilliancy of the diamonds themselves. Even in the dim light of the safe in which they are kept they shine like so many bright stars. In viewing them at any angle their fire is as marked at one time as at another, so perfect are their proportions and so faultless the cutting. Besides the necklace are earrings and a brooch. The earrings are solitaires, weighing twenty-six carats each, in exact harmony, as to color and shape, with the great stones of the necklace. The brooch is made to imitate one of the heraldic emblems of the Earl's coat of arms. It contains seven large stones, weighing 60 carats. The cost of the earrings and brooch is $35,000. The whole set, valued at $160,000, will soon be taken to England, and the name of the purchaser will then be made known.

Wandering Miner.

A MAN WITH DIAMONDS TEMPTING PROVIDENCE.

A well-dressed man, evidently unable to take care of himself and apparently intoxicated, attracted a crowd in New York recently. As he displayed some jewelry, two citizens took him to the city hall police station. There his replies to the questions put to him were so incoherent that he was detained. At first he refused to give his name, but finally he said it was William Brian, and that he lived somewhere in Thirty-fifth street. Before locking him up the sergeant in charge ordered a policeman to search him. Beginning with the side-pocket of his coat, the policeman pulled out a handkerchief, and with the handkerchief came a greenback of the denomination of $500. Another pocket contained two drafts for £300. Further search discovered $165 more in cash, a gold watch and chain, a diamond ring, and, loose in his pockets, seven uncut diamonds. The total value of his property was about $6000. He would say nothing except that he had been to the diamond fields of South Africa. In the evening, Mr. Brian recovered sufficiently to tell his story. He said he had been absent from the city three years, and had made $5000 a year in the diamond fields. He served his time in a New York regiment in the war, and went to the Black Hills looking for gold. He arrived in New York from the diamond fields, via England. He had got some of his drafts cashed in Wall street, and had been trying, without success, to find some old friends. He was positive that he had not drank any strong liquor, although he had taken some lager beer.

The Horse-Shoe.

In the very early times, says a write in Baldwin's Monthly, among the Celtic race an effigy of the patron saint, so common in churches and temples, was much used in the dwellings and workshops of the people, as a so-called "protection" against ill-fortune. The "glory" above the head, of these figures—which later was often rudely carved in wood and painted—was represented by a circular piece of polished metal, to convey the effect of the shining halo or nimbus, frequently seen in illustrations of the Virgin and other scripture subjects. Often this metal nimbus was of semi-circular form; and after the figure itself had disappeared by reason of decay, the nimbus remained and was suspended in some prominent place at the entrance door, or other point commanding view. The effigies in question were not seen by the side of the door-way. In course of time the nimbus was much used as a substitute for the latter, and was sold in shops for the purpose. The tradition of good luck as embodied in the horse-shoe theory, may thus be easily traced, since it became a common occurence, in the due course of time, for the faithful adherent in the belief in charms and symbols, to adopt the horse-shoe worn to brightness, in the absence of any other, which he nailed over his cottage door. Hence a piece of metal of this shape became associated in the common mind with supernatural presence and care, in keeping with the belief attaching to the original figure of the patron saint.

Remove ink stains from carpets with milk, and afterwards wash with fine soap, a clean brush and warm water. For grease spots use powdered magnesia, fuller's earth or buckwheat. Sprinkle on the spot and let lie until the grease is absorbed; renew the earth, magnesia or buckwheat until all the grease is removed.

The Persians.

PECULIAR COSTUMES AND CEREMONIES.

From the door of the house where the shah was paying a visit, up to the mansion of the minister, a distance of over a mile, the thoroughfare was lined with troops. Though they had taken up their position at 6 in the morning, the shah did not appear till nearly 12 o'clock. Some half-hour previous to this, sundry old-fashioned carriages, drawn by a couple of horses each and driven by nondescript-looking coachmen, who to all appearances might have been royal scullions in undisguised professional costume, might be seen making their way, outside the ranks of the troops, in the direction of the minister's residence. These carriages contained some of the principal harem favorites, and were preceded by a crowd of men in ordinary Persian civilian costume, beating the air and the ground with long osier rods and vociferating to the bystanders to "be blind" and to turn their faces to the wall, lest by any ill-luck they might catch sight of any of the "lights of the harem" in the carriages. The arrival of the shah was heralded by the advent of a number of mounted policemen dashing along the ranks in an altogether unnecessarily impetuous manner. They wear a black tunic with violet facings on collar and cuffs, and stripe of the same color down the dark trousers. A small black cylindrical shako completes the costume. The foot police carry short sabers of a European model, that of the mounted men being longer. After the police came a crowd of some thirty horsemen bearing large silver maces, and behind these about a hundred others armed with sabers and having double-barreled fowling pieces and old-fashioned Persian muskets slung at their backs. All these people were dressed very plainly in somber-colored civilian costumes; to these succeeded some fifty oddly costumed persons, proceeding at a trot on either side of the way. They were the king's running footmen.

Each man wore a rather long-skirted red tunic, ornamented with a few scraps of gold lace sewn horizontally on the breast; a pair of dark knee breeches, white cotton stockings, and shoes with buckles and rosettes. The oddest part of the costume was the hat. It was of black glazed leather, and was not unlike a fireman's helmet developing into a lancer's casque; or the head-dress worn by the eccentric pencil merchant in Paris some years ago, when he used to drive about the streets in a carriage selling his wares. From the center and forward and rear ends of the tall, straight crest rise three bunches of red artificial flowers, made to resemble sweet William blossoms. These are fixed on long stems, that in the center being the taller, all nodding comically with every movement of the head of the wearer. On all occasions when the shah appears in public he is invariably accompanied by these comical-looking persons, who run ahead, on each side of and behind his horse or carriage. In the midst of these rode a group of forty or fifty of the highest dignitaries of the state, including the first minister and commander-in-chief of the army, the Hessem el Seltench, or 'Sword of the Kingdom.'—*Corr. London News.*

[Chillicothe (Ohio) Ross County Register.]

A Lady in the Matter.

That "woman's wit is often superior to man's wisdom," was convincingly proved in a circumstance that occurred in this city recently. It appears that Mr. Ludwig Schwarzler, a widely known grocer on Station road, suffered with a very painful rheumatic headache to such a degree that he was obliged to seek the aid of a physician. All medicines he used were of no avail. This induced Mrs. Schwarzler to buy St. Jacobs Oil. She procured a bottle for her husband. With the second application he found relief. The pain left him, and he is as well as ever again. A remedy acting as promptly as this certainly deserves universal patronage.

A Trying Moment.

On Christmas morning, 1864, while returning from a move on Gordonsville with a large force of cavalry, the late Gen. Torbert passed through Warrenton and visited a gentleman at whose house he had made his headquarters earlier in the war. Three of the Black Horse cavalry, finding out his whereabouts, made a desperate effort to capture him, and came near carrying out their design, Gen. Torbert having to leap on his horse withut his stirrups, pursued down the main street by the three cavalrymen, who emptied their revolvers at him. He often spoke of this as the most trying event of his war experience, and while consul-general in Paris entertained a number of Warrentonians who were making the continental tour at a handsome banquet. A few days ago he sent his respects, through a United States naval officer, to William M. Spillman, one of the three cavalrymen who put him in such serious jeopardy.—*Cor. Baltimore Sun.*

Flies may be effectually disposed of without the use of poison. Take half a teaspoonful of black pepper in powder, one teaspoonful of brown sugar and one teaspoonful of cream. Mix them well together and place them in a room on a plate where flies are troublesome and they will very soon disappear.

Advice to travellers—Buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup—the only thing to stop a hack.

A couple of policemen were talking on the corner. "Dull times; nothing going on. No fights; no rows." "That's so," reponded the other, "but it ain't a bit too soon for us to be exercising with Indian clubs and boxing gloves. The aristocratic young men will be back soon from Long Branch and Saratoga."

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

[Fort Wayne (Ind.) Sentinel.]

Will Wonders Ever Cease?

Mr. John G. Fleddermann, the well-known merchant tailor in Union block, writes: "I was a sufferer for many years with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, and found no relief until I tried St. Jacobs Oil. After using two bottles I was entirely cured."

In Paris the latest thing in scarf pins for gentlemen is the "epingle vieux Saxe." It is simply an irregular fragment of china set in gold.

"Malt Bitters" are a Blood, Brain and Nerve Food, peculiarly adapted to, and warmly recommended by, our druggists and physicians for General Debility, Mental and Physical Exhaustion, Hysteria, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Emaciation and Dropsy.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY. FOR RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

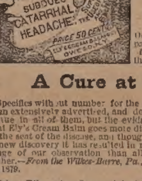
No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO., *Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.*

N. E. N. U. NO. 39



For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, etc., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness, Occasionally apply a particle into and back of the ear, rubbing in thoroughly.

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